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ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.
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JOURNEY

FROM

MERUT IN INDIA,

TO

LONDON.

A

JOURNEY

FROM

MERUT IN INDIA,

TO

LONDON,

THROUGH

ARABIA, PERSIA, ARMENIA, GEORGIA, RUSSIA, AUSTRIA, SWITZERLAND, AND FRANCE,

DURING THE YEARS 1819 AND 1820.

WITH A MAP AND ITINERARY OF THE ROUTE.

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BY

LIEUTENANT THOMAS LUMSDEN,

OF THE BENGAL HORSE ARTILLERY.

LONDON:

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PREFACE.

THE vast extent and growing importance of the British possessions in the East, may furnish an apology for any contribution, however small, having a tendency to facilitate the intercourse betwixt them and the mother-country: while the general amity now happily prevailing, both amongst the European and Asiatic powers, may be regarded as affording an inducement to travellers to follow the overland route such as has not perhaps existed at any former period; more especially, when it is added, that the English character never commanded such universal respect among other nations as it has done since the

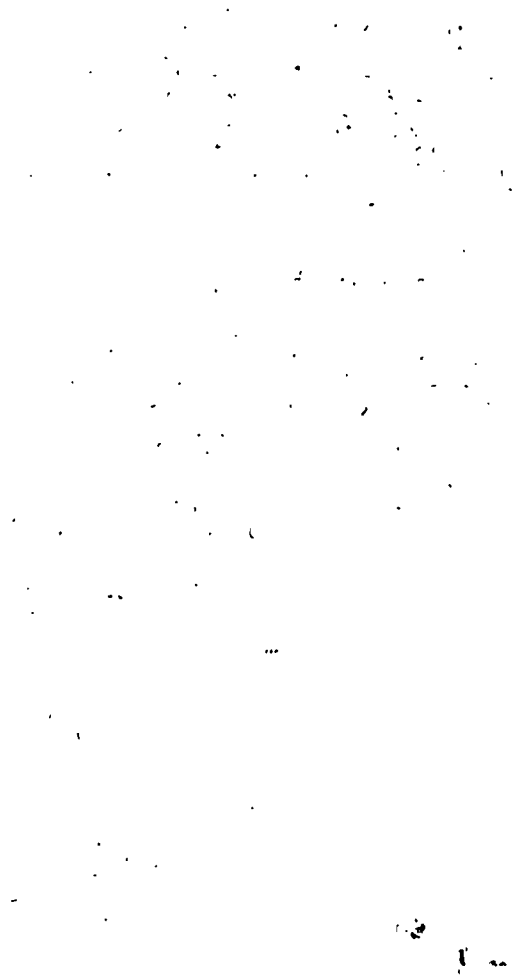
glorious termination of the great struggle in 1815.

To such travellers as may desire to follow the route pursued by the Author, the following narrative will be found not without its use. Having devoted his life to his professional duties, he cannot be supposed to have cultivated the graces of composition: The details now offered to the public will, therefore, he trusts, be received with some indulgence. They were written from day to day, in the course of the Journey, and often under very disadvantageous circumstances; so that their only recommendation must arise from the truth and fidelity with which they have been framed.

It so happened that, when the Author was preparing this little Work for the press, certain occurrences took place in the corps to which he belongs, in consequence whereof

he found it expedient to return to Bengal sooner than he had intended, and thus he was led to commit the charge and superintendence of the publication to a friend.

In order that the Work may be rendered as useful as possible to future travellers, it is accompanied with a Map of the whole route, and an Itinerary exhibiting the various stages, their distances from each other, the dominions within which they are situated, and the respective dates of their having been visited by the Author.



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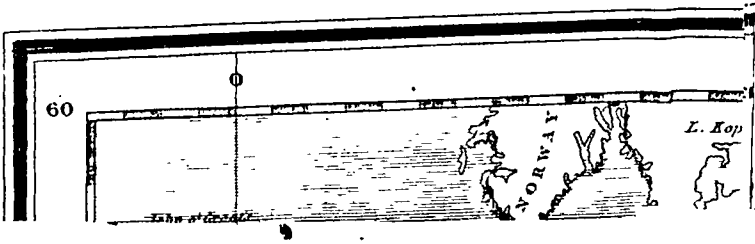
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JOURNEY

FROM

INDIA TO BRITAIN.

A STRONG desire to revisit my native country, after I had served eleven years in India, induced me to apply for permission to return to Europe, which I was fortunate enough to obtain. Having accordingly made the necessary arrangements, I left *Merut*, accompanied by Lieut. A. Cameron of the Bengal horse-artillery, *on Sunday the 3d of October* 1819, at half-past two o'clock in the morning, when the moon shone forth in all her splendour, thus affording an auspicious commencement to a journey, which it was impossible to contemplate with feelings altogether exempt from anxiety.

Merut is a large military cantonment, within a mile of an old city of that name, situated in the province of the Doab, in lat. 29° 30″ and long. 77° 33″. It is nearly equidistant between the rivers Ganges and Jumna.

We travelled the first ten miles in a buggy, to the village of Mow, where we had horses waiting our arrival; thence we rode to the village of Shajehanpoor, nine miles nearer the Ganges, and encamped under the shade of some beautiful mango trees. Shajehanpoor is a place of no note. It has, like most of the villages in this part of India, the remains of a small mud fort in its vicinity. But the people being no longer subject to the predatory incursions of their neighbours, all the defences of the towns are neglected, and suffered to decay.

Here we were joined by Col. G. Pennington, Capt. Boileau, and Lieut. Smoult, all of the horse-artillery.

Monday, 4th.—At half-past 4 o'clock, A. M. our party proceeded towards Gurmuctezur on horseback; and on the road we were joined by Lieutenant William Geddes of the horse-artillery.

The morning being cool, we had a very agreeable ride; and a smart gallop, after day-break, soon brought us in sight of the mighty Ganges, down the stream of which I was to proceed in progress to my native land. When we arrived at the

banks of this majestic river, about ten miles from Shajehanpoor, each of us went to see the boat which his servants had prepared for his accommodation. Mine was small, (called a *Pulwar*,) not affording much convenience, but amply sufficient for a man not difficult to please. It was about twenty tons burthen, and considered as a safe description of river boat, but more commonly used for carrying goods and baggage,—as it would be almost impossible for a European to exist in such a vessel, except during this mild season of the year. With respect to its form and dimensions, I may observe, that this vessel was sharp fore and aft, about forty feet in length, and ten in breadth at the broadest part. My cabin was nearly fourteen feet by ten, with a roof much resembling that of an English waggon. The crew consisted of a mangee (master,) and eight dandees (rowers.) I agreed to pay a sum equal to about £22, 15s. English money, for the use of the boat to Calcutta, the distance being about 1200 miles.

Our party breakfasted with Captain Whish, of the horse-artillery, and his lady, whom we joined here on their way to Calcutta, and we dined with Captain Boileau, at whose hospitable board we remained until nine o'clock in the evening, when we bade him and Lieutenant Geddes farewell, as they were to return to Merut next day.

Tuesday, 5th.—We got under weigh at five o'clock A. M. and went along with the current at a fine rate; but during the day we were frequently driven with much violence against sand-banks, when the shock was very severe; and at eight o'clock P. M. after making great exertions to reach Ramghaut, we came to, for the night, a little above that place.

Wednesday, 6th.—Lieutenant Cameron proceeded in my boat as far as Futty-Ghur. This morning we got under weigh at day-break, and moored in less than an hour opposite to Ramghaut, a small town on the banks of the river. Here I had the happiness of meeting a relative of my own, Mr. H. Gordon, an officer in the Bengal cavalry, who had arrived the preceding day. After I had spent some hours with him, we cast off again at three P. M. We were unfortunate this afternoon, having been banged up against a sand-bank, with a terrible shock, from which predicament it required two hours hard labour of every man on board to extricate us.—We moored our bark soon after, for the night.

Thursday, 7th.—We moved off at an early hour, and got on very well, without any thing remarkable occurring during the day;—moored at dusk about 50 miles above Futty-Ghur.

Friday, 8th.—Having continued our voyage prosperously, until within a couple of miles of the can-

tonment of Futty-Ghur, we struck upon a shoal of sand in the middle of the Ganges. All attempts to get the boat off proving fruitless, it became dark, and we had recourse to that heavenly virtue, *patience;*—dined, and took a night's rest.

Saturday, 9th.—This morning we arrived at the station of Futty-Ghur, and came to under Colonel Clements Brown's house at sunrise. I was most kindly received and hospitably entertained by the Colonel; and Lieutenant Cameron went to live with a friend of his own.

Monday, 11th.—We left Futty-Ghur at an early hour; our sail being hoisted for the first time, and a fine cool westerly wind assisting us during a great part of the day; passed the conflux of the Ramgunga and Ganges on the left, and *Canoge*, the ancient capital of Hindostan, on the right. The waters of the Ganges are now at a considerable distance from this city. We came to, soon after sunset, near an indigo manufactory at Mindy-Ghaut; and as Colonel Pennington's boat was also moored there, I went on board to dinner, and spent a very pleasant evening with my old commanding officer. The colonel procured at Futty-Ghur a budgerow, which is the description of boat generally used by gentlemen performing voyages on the Ganges, and affords excellent accommodation, having a good dining-room and bed-room,

well fitted up, with a flat roof over all, and windows with blinds on both sides. The crew of such a vessel may amount to fifteen men or more, according to the number of oars.

Tuesday, 12*th*.—We cast off at an early hour, and got on expeditiously; passed Betoor, a town on the right bank of the Ganges, at one o'clock.

At Betoor there are a great many Hindoo temples, to which Brahmins resort for their devotions; and, at its numerous ghauts, many are seen purifying themselves in the sacred waters of the Ganges. Ghauts, or landing places, have flights of steps, which give the people easy access to the stream; and it is considered highly meritorious, if not an act of piety, for a wealthy man to build a ghaut; indeed, in so warm a climate, frequent ablutions are necessary for the health and comfort of the people.

Betoor is now the residence of Badjee Rao, the ex-Peshwa, who, but a few months ago, was a prince, having a vast extent of territory, and an army at his command. His temerity in combining with the Rajah of Berar, and other chiefs, (of whom Dowlut Rao Scindea was supposed to be the head,) against the British government, has, in a short period, reduced him to the situation of a mere pensioner of the British, by whom he was reinstated to the Musnud. Such a return for benefits conferred is not thought at all extraordinary in a

Maharatta; for they are proverbially the most faithless race in Asia. Had Badjee Rao been conquered by an Eastern chief like himself, he would have lost his head, or at least his eyes, and been immured in a dungeon for life; but the truly noble Marquis of Hastings, and his enlightened and mild government, have granted him a pension of about eight lacks of rupees, or L.100,000 per annum.

I arrived at the house of my friends Messrs. Maxwell and Burnett, at Cawnpoor, at four o'clock, P.M. These gentlemen are in the mercantile line. The former had gone to Calcutta; but I met with the kindest reception from the latter, whom I accompanied to the mess of His Majesty's 87th Regiment to dinner in the evening. We met a large party at dinner, and among others, the officers of a wing of the 11th Light Dragoons, who had arrived at this station from Europe two days before.

Wednesday, 13th.—I devoted the greater part of this day to calling on my friends.

Cawnpoor is a large military and civil station, extending upwards of four miles along the banks of the river. It is one of the oldest positions of our troops in the Upper Provinces, but has little to recommend it in any point of view, being intersected by many ravines, and the different barracks

built without plan or arrangement,—some regiments having their front, and others their rear, towards the Ganges.

Thursday, 14*th*.—I dined with Colonel G. Mason, C. B. and met all the artillery officers quartered here. Colonel Mason commands the whole of the artillery in the Upper Provinces.

Friday, 15*th*.—I spent the greater part of this day at home, and attended the Cawnpoor assembly rooms after dinner, where we met all the beauty and fashion at the station. The rooms are exceedingly good; and the ball and supper were well arranged.

Saturday, 16*th*.—Having obtained permission to visit Lucknow from Mr. Moncton, the Resident at that court, I crossed the Ganges before five o'clock P. M. and proceeded to Lucknow in my palanquin. When a gentleman wishes to travel any distance in his palanquin, eight or ten men are stationed at the different stages, and at night they are accompanied by two torch-bearers. Four men carry the palanquin at a time; and, if at all accustomed to this mode of travelling, a person may sleep pretty comfortably.

Sunday 17*th*.—I arrived at the Lucknow Residency at half-past nine o'clock, A.M.—Distance from Cawnpoor about 50 miles. I was most politely received by Captain Raper, first assistant to

the Resident, to whom I brought letters of introduction from Captain Battine and Colonel Stevenson; and I accompanied this gentleman to pay a visit to the Resident after breakfast. In the afternoon I went to see part of the stud of his Majesty the King of Oude, (a new title assumed by the Nabob of Lucknow.)

The stable was very spacious, but the horses were not remarkably superior. Indeed the guide told me that the finest horses were to be seen in another quarter. I went through the new part of the city, to see the house which was built by the late General Claude Martin, and called *Constantia.* The streets in this part of the city are regular and handsome. After passing through an elegant gateway, I entered the *Chine ke Bazar*, or Chinese market place, which is of considerable length, with neat ranges of shops on each side, all of the same height, and having piazzas along their whole front.

At the other extremity of this bazar, there is a gateway, to correspond with the one above mentioned, and his Majesty's sepoys are on duty at both. After passing the bazar, a street is continued on as far as his Majesty's grand stables, which are unroofed at present. They are on a very good plan, and calculated to contain a vast number of horses. They form the figure of a cross, so that standing in the centre, where the ranges of the

building intersect each other, a person may see the horses in any of the arms of the cross. This building has a large space in the centre, stables on each side for the horses, and beyond them, on both sides, piazzas, to shelter the horses completely from sun and rain.

General Martin's house, *Constantia*, is, I think, one of the most extraordinary edifices that ever was built, and such as none but a Frenchman, who had been many years in India, and had acquired a taste for the Hindostanee style, could ever have thought of building. It is said to have cost L.150,000 Sterling. Its shape I cannot exactly define; and it would be rather a difficult matter to convey any adequate idea of the place altogether without a plan or drawings. Some of the rooms are handsome, and the walls and ceilings covered with a profusion of ornaments. The piazzas of the lower floor are laid with marble, and decorated with many statues and medallions.

The exterior of the building is covered with figures of lions, and of men and women of all nations, in a great variety of attitudes. The whole is surmounted by a kind of crown, with a flag-staff on the top of it. From the staff you have a fine view of part of Lucknow, his Majesty's palaces, and of the winding river Goomty, running through a well wooded and fertile country. There

is not a piece of wood in the whole building of Constantia. The roofing consists of domes and arches; and, were they less gaudy, the interior decorations of some of the former are particularly rich and beautiful. In a vault under the house we were shown the tomb of General Martin, with an inscription on a marble slab, in nearly the following terms:

"Here lie the remains of Major-General Claude Martin, who was born at Lyons in 1733, arrived in India a private soldier, and died at Lucknow in the year 1800;

"PRAY FOR HIS SOUL!"

At the head of the tomb there is a bust of the general; and, at the corners, figures of sepoys as large as life, and in full uniform, with their arms reversed.

General Martin is said to have been a man of great genius, and very charitable. He left 50,000 rupees, (L.6000,) the interest of which was directed to be distributed daily among the poor of Lucknow; the same sum, for the like purpose, to his native city, Lyons; and also the same to St. John's church, Calcutta.

How far the will of the General has been complied with, I know not; but I have heard that it was directed by this deed that *Constan-*

tia should remain in the state in which he left it, for the accommodation of those who might feel disposed to spend a few days there; that the house was then well furnished, with many paintings, prints, &c. Now, with the exception of the portrait of the General, and the ornaments to which I have adverted, there is nothing left but the walls.

The words "LABORE ET CONSTANTIA," are inscribed in large letters on the eastern face of the building. To the west of *Constantia* there is a fine garden; and on the east side a piece of water, from the centre of which a column of considerable height is erected.

This singular place deserves an abler description. I can only detail what I remarked on a hasty glance.

Monday, 18*th*.—I mounted my elephant at daybreak, and visited the Emaumbarrah, Dowlut Khauna, and the Palace of Barone, or Mossa Baug. I do not think much of either of the former, after having seen the buildings of the imperial cities of Agra and Delhi. Generally speaking, all the public buildings here, such as gateways, musjeeds, &c. are built of brick and mortar, which are paltry materials in the eyes of one who has visited, in the cities to which I have now alluded, the more costly and magnificent structures of the Moguls, consisting either of red stone or marble.

Barone is a pretty country-seat of his Majesty, the king of Oude, and about four miles distant from the British Residency. It is built much in the English style, and is very commodious. It contains some good prints and mirrors, and several curious clocks. In the evening I visited another beautiful country house of his Majesty, and dined with the Resident. An hour after sun-set, or from half-past six to eight o'clock, is the usual time of dinner on this side of India.

Tuesday, 19*th*.—I went to breakfast at the Residency; and, a few minutes before eight o'clock, the King of Oude arrived, accompanied by his son and heir-apparent, his Royal Highness Imtiazud Dowlah, and likewise by many chiefs of the court and relations of the family. The king is rather a good looking man, handsomely dressed, and his manners are certainly dignified. He breakfasted, and, after smoking his hookah a short time, withdrew, accompanied by his suite. He was saluted both on his arrival and departure by an officer's guard of British sepoys, and came in a handsome coach, drawn by four fine grey horses, and escorted by a party of his own body-guard, well mounted.

After breakfast I visited the palaces of Khoorshed Munzil and Mobarick Munzil, which are both handsome highly finished houses. Thence I went

to the menagerie, which contains a tolerable collection of Asiatic beasts and birds.

The natives of this country are fond of keeping *pets*, and of cock-fighting and quail-fighting. They will sit up fighting their cocks and gambling all night;—and they have two other favourite amusements, particularly in large towns, which would be considered extremely childish in any other country, viz. flying kites and pigeons. He who can cut his neighbour's kite string, by allowing his own to cross it, and then pulling to and fro, is considered an adept. Nothing is more common than to see an old man on the flat roof of a house, armed with a long bamboo, having a piece of scarlet cloth at the point of it, which he waves around his head, while he shouts and whistles to the flock of pigeons flying in a circle around him, though sometimes at a considerable distance; and if they are joined by a neighbour's stray pigeon in their flight, so much the better.

Wednesday, 20th.—I spent this day most agreeably at the cantonment of the British subsidiary force, with my friend Lieutenant Dennis of the artillery. The troops are cantoned about four miles and a half from Lucknow. The general plan of a cantonment, this side of India, is to have a good piece of ground for the exercise of the troops in front, with a line of small buildings for depositing

the arms in the rear. Next to these are the huts of the sepoys; and in their rear the bungalows of the officers, which are built in the cottage style, very well adapted for the climate, and each having a garden around it, with a range of out-offices, consisting of a kitchen, stables, and servants houses.

Thursday, 21st.—I visited the king's stud at the opposite side of the river Goomty, and found it a very fine one, consisting of about 126 high bred horses, in a fine square of stables. On leaving these stables, the king happened to pass, and I made him a salaam, (or obeisance) which he politely returned. The King of Delhi, (or as he is called in Europe the Great Mogul,) never condescends to acknowledge such compliments.

Having left the stables, I went to see the palaces of Dhilaram and Furreed Baksh. In the latter I saw the throne on which the king was crowned a few days ago. It was placed in an immense hall, raised a few feet from the floor, and covered with scarlet cloth and crimson velvet, richly embroidered, and decked with jewels of all descriptions. In short it is a very splendid and costly piece of furniture.

From this hall you have a view of the interior of the palace garden, which is very pretty, having a fine sheet of water through the centre, with foun-

tains, beautiful walks, flower borders, and many statues.

This, and indeed all the palaces of Lucknow, are kept in better order, and furnished in a more princely style, than those of the King of Delhi, whose poverty prevents his being able to make any great show; for although, I believe, he receives a sum not less than about L. 15,000 monthly, for the maintenance of his family, and support of his dignity, his family and dependants are so numerous as to be a very heavy drain upon his finances.

Opposite the palace of Furreed Baksh, the King of Oude's boats are moored. Some of them are large and magnificently furnished; but they are only intended for *show*, as the Goomty is a paltry and narrow stream, with hardly water enough to float them.

In my ramble this morning I saw the elephant carriages of his majesty—strange looking machines —and, though handsomely finished, only fit for a display in a procession, where one of them is drawn by four elephants, and another by two of these noble animals. Near to the carriages I saw seven animals of the rhinoceros kind. This is a very ugly beast, smaller than the elephant, with a little horn on the nose, and the skin in folds.

It may be remarked, as creditable to the keepers of the various places I went to see, that none of

them asked for any present; and I could not help thinking how different must be the feelings of a foreigner who visits what is deserving of notice in London, where he must satisfy a rapacious fellow at every door he enters.

I gave a present of a few rupees to one of the king's servants who accompanied me every where; and I left Lucknow at six o'clock, P. M. much pleased with the polite attention I had met with.

Friday, 22d.—I arrived at Cawnpoor at seven o'clock, A. M. having slept pretty comfortably in my palanquin the greater part of the way.

Saturday, 23d.—I had this day the pleasure of being introduced to the Hon. Lieutenant John Law of the 11th Light Dragoons, (the brother of Lord Ellenborough,) who was about to return to Europe; and we agreed to proceed together by one of the overland routes. Every one, who has the happiness to know this gentleman, will readily agree with me in opinion, that his acquaintance is a most valuable acquisition.

Sunday, 24th—I found that I had cause to congratulate myself on my safe arrival here from Lucknow, as a gentleman who attempted to follow my example last night was robbed; the bearers who were carrying his palanquin ran off, and he was obliged to return to that city.

Monday, 25th.—I sailed from Cawnpoor at day-

break; met the last division of his Majesty's 11th Light Dragoons at Surajepoor on their way to Cawnpoor; and I moored at night a few miles above Dalmow.

Tuesday, 26th.—We brought up for the night a little above Currah.

Wednesday, 27th.—We dropped down the river, and reached Allahabad at sunset, where I experienced a most kind reception from Captain and Mrs. M'Quhae, with whom I remained for some days. Perhaps a brief sketch of the history of this celebrated place may not be unacceptable to my reader.

At the confluence of the Ganges and Jumna stands the fortress of Allahabad, which was erected by the Emperor Acbar in the year 1581, when he was on his way to suppress a rebellion. The fort is built of a red stone, found in the hills near Chunar; the faces on the rivers have undergone a few alterations by the construction of bastions, &c.; but the land side has been entirely new fortified, agreeably to the European system of fortification, since it was taken possession of by the British. Within the fort is the palace of the emperors, which is extensive, and makes good quarters for the commandant and other staff-officers of the garrison. There is also a handsome range of barracks for the accommodation of the other offi-

cers on duty in the fort. This fort is kept in remarkably neat order, and contains a large magazine of military stores.

Seven state prisoners are now confined here; Nagoo Pundit, the Dewan of the Ex-Rajah of Berar, being the principal person; but they were all Sirdars (chiefs) of some consequence, and are supposed to have been the main advisers of that prince, whose treachery in breaking the bond of alliance with the British government in the year 1817, has reduced him to the miserable situation of a mere wanderer on the face of the earth, without treasure, and of course (as is invariably the case in Hindostan) without followers.

Allahabad is a place of great sanctity, to which vast numbers of pilgrims resort annually from all parts of India, in order to perform their ablutions. The greatest concourse is from the 13th of January to the 10th of February, when it is esteemed highly meritorious for a devotee to drown himself at the conflux of the rivers. He is thus supposed to have taken the surest road to heaven.

The point of land, at which the streams of the Ganges and Jumna meet, can only be approached by land from the Ganges side of the fort; and here a trifling duty is exacted by the government from every pilgrim, the first time he visits the sacred stream in the bathing season.

Having arrived at Allahabad on Wednesday the 27th of October, I remained there until the following Monday.

November, Monday 1st.—Accompanied by Mr. Thomas Shaw of the civil service, I left Allahabad this morning, and we got down as far as Taila in the evening, being about 50 miles below that place.

Tuesday, 2d.—Continuing our progress we arrived at Mirzapoor at sunset.

Mirzapoor is a large town, and a great mart for cotton. The banks of the river have been heretofore uninteresting, as they have hardly presented any natural scenery deserving of notice; here they are more to be admired, having some hills, and a highly cultivated, well wooded country on both sides. The house of Mr. Bathurst, the collector of government customs, is an elegant mansion, in the midst of pleasure grounds, laid out with great taste.

Saturday, 6th.—I left Mirzapoor early, and passed the hill fort of Chunar about noon, when I observed a telegraph working on the highest point of the fort, which is one of a chain lately established from Fort William to this place.

About four o'clock, P. M. I met a large pinnace having one of the Peishwa's ministers on board, whose name was Trimbukjee Dainglia. He was

going to be confined as a state prisoner in the fort of Chunar. Trimbukjee Dainglia is the villain who, on the night of the 14th July, 1815, decoyed Gungadhur Sastree, the prime minister of the Gykwar state, to a temple at Punderpoor, under the cloak of devotion, and in the neighbourhood of it caused the unsuspecting minister to be murdered in cool blood.

I moored a little above Ramnagbur, the residence of the Rajah of Benares.

Sunday, 7th.—I reached Benares soon after daybreak, and went immediately to Secrole, which is a military cantonment, at some distance from the city, where I spent an agreeable day with Captain Biddulph of the artillery regiment. In the evening we went to see the tomb of the late Mr. Cherry, who was murdered by Vizier Ally and his followers. It is remarkable that this monument has no inscription upon it, save the name of the architect, the late Colonel Humphreys of the Bengal engineers. It appears to me to do him credit, being a well proportioned obelisk, of a considerable height, on a handsome basement, all of the red stone from Chunar. Why the bloody tragedy, in which the unfortunate Mr. Cherry fell, has not been recorded on his tomb, I know not, but deem it a strange omission. He was murdered in his

own house, in the performance of his duty as a public functionary of the Bengal government.

Benares is supposed to contain about 400,000 souls. It is considered as a holy city, and the most learned Brahmins reside within it. To this place pilgrimages are made by thousands of the higher casts of Hindoos from all parts of India. The view of the city from the river is very fine, as the eye grasps so many temples, ghauts, minarets, &c.

Monday, 8*th*.—Being anxious to get soon to Calcutta, and Mr. Shaw's budjerow not being calculated to sail so fast as my small boat, I took leave of him, and pushed on; but the wind was so directly against me, that I was obliged to come to at night, several miles above Gazypoor.

Tuesday, 9*th*.—Wind still adverse, being from the east, I stopt a short time at Gazypoor, and got within a few miles of Buxar in the evening.

Wednesday, 10*th*.—A strong easterly wind prevented the utmost exertions of my crew at their oars from making much way, and I was obliged to moor. In the afternoon, the wind having abated, we worked down a few miles below Buxar.

At this place Sir Hector Munro gained a memorable victory over the Nabob Suja Dowlah in 1764.

In the course of this day a great number of

large-sized boats passed up the river, many of them perhaps upwards of 32 tons burthen. More than 300 of all sizes passed us. In answer to some questions I put to the Manjee (master) of my boat, relative to the navigation of the Ganges, he assured me that the number of boats on the river had very much increased within the last few years.

I had now got about half way to Calcutta.

Thursday, 11*th*.—A cloudy morning, with rain, wind changeable, and light. I reached a place four miles below the junction of the Dewah and Ganges.

Friday, 12*th*.—A heavy fall of rain, and strong easterly wind, prevented our moving until noon, when, by dint of great exertion, we advanced a couple of miles, and were then obliged to moor for the day. As my boat was ill adapted for such weather, this proved one of the most unpleasant days I ever spent in India, and my servants were even more annoyed than myself.

Saturday, 13*th*.—Drizzling rain all last night. We got under weigh soon after seven A.M. and had rowed but a few miles, when the easterly wind freshened so much, that, notwithstanding the strong current in our favour, we were unable to get forward. The river was this morning covered with boats, as far as the eye could reach. After remaining about two hours, we again tried the

strength of the current against the wind, without touching an oar, and in this way we drifted down about four miles, when, at four o'clock, P.M. the wind ceased, and before night we got a little below where the Soane joins the Ganges.

Sunday, 14th.—Passing the military cantonments of Dinapoor, we reached the civil station of Bankeypoor, close to the city of Patna, at nine o'clock, A.M. My boat was moored, and I landed; there were several other boats near, and some men were washing clothes at the place. I had not walked twenty yards when I beheld a sight, which, although, I am sorry to say, common on the banks of the Ganges, is most disgusting to a man of any feeling, and shews, in the strongest point of view, the barbarous state of the natives of this country: A number of dogs, vultures, and crows, were collected round a human body, the flesh of which they were tearing from the bones, and, when I saw it, they had nearly devoured the legs; but such is the apathy of the Asiatic, that he will cook his dinner, wash his clothes, sing and beat time with a tom-tom, (drum,) with such an object close to him, revolting as it is to human nature, without once giving it a thought. If you ask him what it is, with an air of the utmost indifference he will reply, "murdah," (a dead body) "which none but men of *no cast* will touch."

The Mahomedans bury their dead; but all Hindoos of any wealth are burned, and, if near, their ashes are thrown into the all-purifying stream of the Ganges. When the relations are poor, and cannot afford to buy wood to burn the body, they think it sufficient to singe it a little, and in this state they commit it to the waters. Indeed it happens not unfrequently, that bodies are thrown into the river without being even scorched.

When a Hindoo, who resides near the banks of the Ganges, becomes dangerously ill, some of his nearest relations carry him off upon his bed, which they place far enough into the river to admit of the water touching his feet: and thus they await his dissolution. So soon as he expires, they stuff his mouth and ears with mud, and then burn the body. It occasionally happens that a patient recovers after being taken to the Ganges; and if he is a native of Berar, or the upper provinces of Hindostan, the relations who have accompanied him to the river, are happy in restoring him to his family; but on such occasions in Bengal, the wretch is ejected from his family as an outcast. I am told that the village of Chagda, above the town of Hooghly, contains many such outcasts *.

* In taking leave of this subject, I may just glance at another nearly allied to it, which is the practice of burning widows on the funeral piles of their departed husbands, not with the intention of

Monday, 15th.—The weather had cleared up, and thus promised a more agreeable continuation of my passage down the Ganges, than the last few days had afforded.

introducing any observations of my own, (as it is quite foreign to the object of my Journal to enlarge on a topic which has been so fully discussed by other writers, both in a moral and political view,) but merely that I may have an opportunity of laying before the reader a very interesting article on that melancholy subject, which appeared in the Calcutta Journal of 11th April, 1819.

"BURNING OF WIDOWS.

"Several months ago, in the vicinity of Chandernagore, a female victim was immolated on the funeral pile, under circumstances peculiarly affecting. She was a young woman who had been recently betrothed to a young man of the same town. Every thing was prepared for the celebration of the nuptials, which had been fixed for the next day; the relatives of both parties had arrived from a distance to honour the marriage with their presence; the circle of their friends already enjoyed in anticipation the festivities which the approaching day would usher in. On the preceding evening, however, the bridegroom was taken ill of the cholera morbus, and in a few hours was a lifeless corpse. Information being conveyed of the melancholy event to the bride, she instantly declared her determination to ascend the funeral pile of her betrothed lord; a long debate was hereon held between the relations of the bride and the priests respecting the legality of the act; the result of which was, that in such cases the shasters considering the bride as bound to her husband by the vow she had taken, permitted a voluntary immolation on the funeral pile. The next day, therefore, instead of the music and joy which had been anticipated, the bride was led to the banks of the Ganges, amid the silent grief of her friends and relatives, and burnt with the dead body of her intended husband.

"We have heard that another of those abominable human sacrifices took place on Tuesday last, at Chitpoor; the victim being a young widow of 24 years of age! We are informed, too, that an equally horrid exhibition, called the Churuck Poojah, in which the most cruel tortures are self-inflicted by fanatical devotees, is to take

Tuesday, 16*th*.—After spending a couple of days very agreeably with my friend Lieutenant Craigie, I left Bankeypore at day-break, and pass-

place to-day, under a Christian government! and on the festival of Easter! while we are actually celebrating the resurrection of the Saviour of the world!

"On this occasion we cannot refrain from giving insertion to the following letter, to shew, that while Christians are thus indifferent to the execution of those cruel and bloody rites, a large and powerful class of Hindoos themselves are shocked at the practice, as being nothing short of wilful and deliberate murder!"

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDIA GAZETTE.

"Sir,

"Without wishing to stand forward either as the advocate or opponent of the concremation of widows with the bodies of their deceased husbands, but ranking myself among Brahmins who consider themselves bound by their birth, to obey the ordinances and maintain the correct observance of Hindoo law, I deem it proper to call the attention of the public to a point of great importance now at issue amongst the followers of that law, and upon the determination of which, the lives of thousands of the female sex depend.

In the year 1818, a body of Hindoos prepared a petition to government, for the removal of the existing restrictions on burning widows, in cases not sanctioned by any Shastur, while another body petitioned for at least farther restrictions, if not the total abrogation of the practice, upon the ground of its absolute illegality. Some months ago, too, Bykunthnauth Banoorjee, secretary to the Brahmyn or Unitarian Hindoo community, published a tract in Bungala, a translation of which, into English, is also before the public, wherein he not only maintains that it is the incumbent duty of Hindoo widows to live as ascetics, and thus acquire divine absorption, but expressly accuses those who bind down a widow with the corpse of her husband, and also use bamboos to press her down and prevent her escape, should she attempt to fly from the flaming pile, as guilty of deliberate woman murder

"In support of this charge, as well as of his declaration of the il-

ed the city of Patna, which is one of the largest on this side of India, extending for several miles along the right bank of the Ganges. It is a very

legality of the practice generally, he has adduced strong arguments, founded upon the authorities considered the most sacred.

"This tract, we hear, has been generally circulated in Calcutta, and its vicinity, and has also been submitted to several Pundits of the Zillah and provincial courts in Bengal, through their respective judges and magistrates. It is reported, too, that consequent to the appearance of that publication, some Brahmins of learning were requested by their wealthy followers to reply to that treatise, and I was therefore in sanguine expectation that the subject would undergo a thorough investigation.

"This report has now entirely subsided, and the practice of burning widows is still carried on, and in the manner which has been declared illegal and murderous. At this I cannot help astonishment; as I am at a loss to conceive how persons can reconcile themselves to the stigma of being accused of woman murder, without attempting to shew the injustice of the charge; or, if they find themselves unqualified to do that, without at least ceasing to expose themselves to the reiteration of such a charge by further perseverance in similar conduct. I feel also both surprise and regret that European gentlemen, who boast of the humanity and morality of their religion, should conduct themselves towards persons who submit quietly to the imputation of murder, with the same politeness and kindness as they would shew to the most respectable persons; I however must call on those Baboos and Pundits either to vindicate their conduct by the sacred authorities, or to give up all claims to be considered as adherents of the Shasturs; as, if they do not obey written law, they must be looked upon as followers of blind and changeable custom, which deserves no more to be regarded with respect in this instance, than in the case of child murder at Gunga Sagur, which has long ago been suppressed by government.

"HURRIHURANUND."

March 27, 1818

It is surely impossible for any Christian to read this letter, without concurring in the admirable observations of this enlightened Brahmin.

populous place, with a considerable trade. Opium, which is so valuable an article for exportation, is cultivated chiefly in the adjacent provinces, and is brought to the agent of the government here. Many boats are built at this city, and it enjoys a pretty extensive trade in wax candles, table cloths, napkins, and household furniture.

I soon reached Futwah, a small village a few miles below Patna, where there is a great manufacture of table linen carried on. Here I bought six dozen of fine napkins, and fifteen coarse towels, for 17 rupees, (L.2. 2s. 6d.)

The Pompon joins the Ganges immediately above this village. Though a small river, it was so much swelled by the late rains, that it rushed like a torrent into the Ganges. Just above their junction, a bridge is thrown over it.

I remained at Futwah the greater part of the day, and came to, about four miles below it, in the evening.

Wednesday, 17*th*.—We pushed off early; a light easterly wind, which blew all the morning, abated about noon, and, as the current of the river was remarkably strong from the late rains, we soon came in sight of the Curruck-pore Hills, which form the commencement of a wide range of beautiful scenery. I have already had occasion

to remark, that the shores of the Ganges are generally tame and uninteresting.

I remained for the night at a place within sight of the old fort of Monghir.

Thursday, 18*th*.—Passing Monghir, I went on to the hot well called the Seetacoond, where I filled twelve dozen of bottles with its water, which is considered well adapted for long voyages. During the rainy and cold seasons in this country, (from July to the end of February,) the well or spring is at a heat of, I think, 140° of the common thermometer. For the remaining four months of the year, March, April, May, and June, when the weather is very hot and dry, this spring remains cool. There are three springs of cold water close to it: and all within half a mile of the river.

The waters of the Seetacoond are considered sacred by the Hindoos, and many idle Brahminical priests live by the collections they levy upon visitors to the spring. I left this place at three P. M. and came to at Jauguira at night.

Friday, 19*th*.—I passed Boglipoor in the forenoon, and reached the ghaut at Colgong at three o'clock, when I went to the house of my friend Mr. William Shaw, by whom I was treated with great kindness and attention. This gentleman is engaged in the indigo line.

Saturday, 20th.—I went out with Mr. Shaw this morning to the neighbouring country, of which we had a most advantageous view from the top of an eminence. The day was clear, and I have seldom seen a more luxuriant landscape than was extended before us.

At this place, during the present season, the waters of the Ganges are kept within rather a narrow bed, and the current is very rapid, dashing with considerable violence against two rocks of a sugar-loaf shape, which are in the middle of the river.

Sunday, 21st.—I got under weigh at an early hour, with a strong westerly wind, which greatly expedited the progress of my boat. Terriagully and Secligully passes were soon astern, and I reached Rajemal at sunset. I went to see the ruins of a palace there, but could discover little worth notice, save some pillars of a fine-grained black marble.

Monday, 22d.—At eleven o'clock this morning I bade adieu to the main body of the Ganges, and entered that branch of it which passes Moorshedabad and Calcutta; the upper part of which is called the Cassimbazar river, and the lower the Hooghly. I brought up for the night near the village of Sooty.

Tuesday, 23d.—I proceeded in my course until I reached the large town of Moorshedabad, where I met my friend Lieutenant Trotter, of His Majesty's Light Dragoons, with whom I spent the afternoon.

Wednesday, 24th.—I passed the cantonment of Burhampoor, at eight o'clock, A. M. and moored at night near Plassey, where Lord Clive gained for the British the sovereignty of Bengal, by the victory he obtained in June 1757, over the treacherous army of Suraja Dowla.

Thursday, 25th.—Passed Ahgadeep in the afternoon. The river is so much of a serpentine, and has so little of a current, that, after a day of labour, night found us but a few miles in a direct line from where we started in the morning.

To come down the river is not attended with great difficulty, as the stream assists so powerfully; but I have never seen any class of men undergo greater fatigue than the boatmen of the Ganges, when proceeding upwards. If they have not then a strong wind in their favour, they are obliged to drag the boats up by ropes fastened to the mast-head; and they have frequently to pass shallows when they are wading up to the knee in mud, and up to the middle in water, while, at the same time, they are exposed to the rays of a burn-

ing sun. They live chiefly upon curry and rice, rarely making use of spirits.

Friday, 26th.—People residing near the river are obliged to pay great attention to its banks, as they often fall in, and thus whole fields of indigo, which promised a rich harvest to the planter, are inundated, and all his hopes blasted in a few hours. When I passed Nuddea this afternoon, I observed a building, with a colonnade of sixteen arches attached to it, part of which has been already carried away, and the rest is likely to follow during the next rainy season, when the river rises, which it often does, very suddenly above the town of Culna.

Saturday, 27th.—We came to at noon, opposite a very handsome country seat called Sooksagur, the property of Mr. Baretto, a merchant of Calcutta. As we were now within the influence of the tides, I was obliged to stop here a few hours, to allow the crew to prepare a kind of anchor, which they make out of a few bamboos, with stones fixed in the centre of them, and fastened with matting and string; a clumsy contrivance, indeed, but sufficient for the purpose.

Sunday, 28th.—Passing the French settlement of Chandernagore, and the Danish of Serampoor, on the *right*, with the British cantonment of Barrackpoor, and the Governor-General's country re-

sidence on the *left* bank of the river, we came in sight of the city and shipping of Calcutta at eleven o'clock, A. M. I landed about *one*, and went to the house of Messrs. Stewart and Robertson, two gentlemen in the mercantile line, by whom I was most hospitably entertained during my sojourn in Calcutta. As I had a prospect of remaining here some time, until Mr. Law could join me, my regular diary suffered a temporary interruption; but I shall now endeavour to give the reader some idea of this celebrated city.

Calcutta lies in latitude 22° 33′, and longitude 88° 28′. Its local situation is bad, being surrounded by jungles and muddy lakes; but of late years much has been done to render it healthy, by draining and clearing the swamps, &c.; and a large sum of money, accruing from a lottery, is now annually expended, under the direction of commissioners appointed to improve and beautify the city. Even, within these ten years, very great improvements have been made, by the digging of tanks and drains, and making of roads and bridges.

The appearance of Calcutta from Garden-Reach astonishes a stranger approaching from the sea. The garden-houses, on both sides of the river, are elegant, beyond which, the spires of the churches, temples, minarets, Fort-William, the shipping op-

posite the city and Chouringee, all combined, form a magnificent prospect.

At the extremity of the glacis of Fort-William, to the north and east, and at a distance of 1500 yards from the crest, are the court-house, the town-hall, and the government-house, or palace of the Governor-General, with other buildings, which form the front of the European part of Calcutta on that side. The native part of the city extends along the banks of the river towards the north for several miles, varying in breadth at different parts. On the eastern side of Fort-William lies that part of the city which is called Chouringee, and which consists of many beautiful houses, almost deserving the name of *palaces*, with elegant open verandas, supported on pillars, and surrounded by gardens; so that each house has a fine open space all round, which is particularly desirable in a warm climate.

Chouringee is inhabited chiefly by people of the first distinction, and the rent of a pretty good house is not less than 400 rupees a month, (L.48.) Inferior houses may be had for 250, and the very best will rent as high as 550 or 600 rupees. Each house has a range of out-offices, consisting of kitchen, stables, servants' houses, &c.

Calcutta is at present in a highly flourishing

state, and becoming more populous and wealthy every day. I have never seen any return of its population from good authority, but, including the suburbs, I have heard it estimated at 1,200,000 souls; which I think must be an exaggeration. Many of the native inhabitants speak our language, and are pretty well versed in our laws, which are in force within the limits of the city. They are fond of litigation; and perjury is a very common crime among them. The rich natives live in large handsome houses, resembling those of the Europeans; and drive good carriages on springs, built almost as well, and finished in as good style, as if the work had been executed in London. The houses of the lower classes are generally of walls made of bamboos and mats, and thatched with straw. Whole ranges of them are burned to the ground almost every month during the hot season. The streets of Calcutta are not paved, yet they are always kept in the highest order; and some of them are watered daily, particularly that which runs from St. Andrew's Church up to the Kidderpore Bridge, where all the beauty and fashion drive in their carriages, or ride on horseback, every evening.

Fort-William is the finest fort in India, and I much question if one is to be found in any coun-

try, which is kept in more admirable condition. It is an octagon; the five faces on the land side being regular, and the three on the river necessarily accommodating themselves to the circumstances of their situation. The general complaint against this fort is, that it has been built on too extensive a scale, and would require 10,000 men for its defence. Indeed, I have even heard it said that 10,000 would be necessary to man the walls, and 30,000 for the proper defence of the fort. It was commenced by Lord Clive soon after the battle of Plassey, and has cost the East India Company two millions Sterling. A native from the north-west provinces thinks little of Fort-William as a place of strength. Being entirely ignorant of the principles of European fortification, he considers it inferior to Allahabad, Agra, or Chunar, which have a more lofty and imposing appearance. The fort is appropriated entirely to military purposes. It has six gateways, over which admirable quarters are built for the officers holding the following situations, viz. the major-general commanding the presidency-division of the army, the commandant of artillery, chief engineer, principal commissary of ordnance, the commanding officer of the battalion of his majesty's infantry, and the town-major. Besides the staff and rampart bar-

racks, there are the royal, the north and south barracks, which form three sides of a square, all for the accommodation of officers, and extensive ranges for the private soldiery. There is an arsenal on an extensive scale, well supplied with all kinds of military stores, and a foundery for casting brass cannon. The garrison usually consists of a battalion of the King's infantry, and 1200 men of the Honourable Company's Native Infantry, which are detached monthly from Barrackpoor, about sixteen miles distant, where four battalions are cantoned; all of which, together with the artillery at the headquarters of that corps at Dum-Dum, seven miles distant, are considered the troops of the garrison of Fort-William, when required.

There are five roads from both the above mentioned cantonments to the fort, into which the troops might march on the shortest notice at any season of the year.

Above and below Fort William, there are extensive dock-yards on both sides of the river, in which ships of the largest size are built. In the yard of Messrs Kyd & Co. the Hastings of 74 guns was built a few years ago.

There were, in the year 1817, 154 ships belonging to the Port of Calcutta, amounting to upwards of 53,000 tons.

January 8, 1820.—I remained in Calcutta since the last date in my Journal, enjoying the society and amusements of that splendid metropolis of the East. The Honourable Mr. Law having joined me some days ago, we embarked this morning on board a trading vessel called the *Ann*, commanded by Captain Dickie, and bound for Bombay. We passed the country seats of many wealthy citizens of Calcutta, on the left bank of the river, and the Company's extensive botanical gardens on the right.

At half past four o'clock, P. M. we came to anchor a few miles below the gardens, as the tide had turned, and the wind was insufficient to carry us forward against it.

Sunday, 9*th*.—We got under weigh early, and worked down, in the course of the day, to a place a few miles below Budje-Budje.

Monday, 10*th*. Passed Fultah tavern at 11, A. M. We had a pilot on board, and Captain Dickie had not yet joined. The crew appeared to be very indifferent, almost all Asiatics, with the exception of the Captain and two mates; the ship was registered at 405 tons burthen.

Tuesday, 11*th*.—Passed Fort Mornington and Tumlook early this morning, with a fair wind; the Captain came on board before breakfast, and the

Honourable Mr. Elphinstone, of the Bengal civi. service, late last night; besides that gentleman, Colonel M'Clintock, of the Bombay army, Major Charles Ridge, 4th Bengal cavalry, Mr. Assistant Surgeon Thomson, Mr. Law and I were passengers. We came to anchor this evening a few miles below Diamond Harbour.

Wednesday, 12*th*.—A foul wind prevented our getting beyond the Kidgeree light-house to-day, and we cast anchor abreast of it in the afternoon.

Thursday, 13*th*.—Passed the Baring, a British Indiamen, and a Danish and Portuguese ship at anchor, in Sagor roads, also the Aseer Ghur Pilot schooner. Our pilot, Mr. Black, left us at ten o'clock, P. M. and after six days working down with the tides, we were now clear of the river, the navigation of which is extremely intricate, from the numerous sand banks which are constantly shifting.

Friday 14*th*.—A fine fair breeze carried us along, at the rate of six or seven miles an hour; and at noon we were 38 miles from the sand heads.

Saturday, 15*th*.—By observation at noon, this day, we were in latitude 19°; the wind was still fair, and our course south-south-west.

Sunday, 16*th*.—Course the same as yesterday. At noon we were in latitude 17 21'.

Monday, 17*th*.—Saw a strange sail this morning,

supposed to be the ship Volunteer, bound for Bussorah, which left Calcutta two days before us, and appeared very heavily laden. The weather was very fine, but the wind not quite so strong as we could have wished; at noon, this day, we were in latitude 16° 14′ and longitude 86° 14′ east of Greenwich.

Tuesday, 18*th*.—The wind having freshened, we were, at noon to-day, in longitude 85° 12′, and latitude 14° 20′.

Wednesday, 19*th*.—Delightful weather—We were as comfortable on board as the Captain could make us. We had indeed a motley crew, consisting of Portuguese (Indian born,) China men, Malays, and Bengal Mussulmen Lascars.

Thursday, 20*th*. Mild weather, perhaps too much so, as a little more wind would have enabled us to make a more speedy passage. By observation at noon, we were in latitude 10° 15′, and longitude 83° 54′.

Friday, 21*st*. The wind had freshened, and the ship had been running seven or eight miles an hour; when it was discovered at noon that we were in latitude 7° 56′, and longitude 85° 3′, our course was altered to south-west, that we might make some part of the coast of Ceylon. A good many flying fish had been about the ship this day. They are generally

about the size of a trout, and fly but a short distance along the surface of the waves. Land in sight on the starboard beam, at half past five P. M.

Saturday, 22d.—A strong wind against us; at noon we were in latitude 5° 54′. Dondra Head, in the island of Ceylon, in sight; and, in the afternoon, the wind became light and variable.

Sunday 23d.—Several ships were in sight; and we were within a few miles of the shore, with Point de Galle on our starboard bow. Many catamarans with fruits, eggs, and fish, came alongside; they consist of a large trunk of a tree hollowed out, having sides of wood strongly bound upon it, with lashings of string, and a plank as an outrigger on one side, by which the catamaran is balanced. The Ceylonese and Malays are very dexterous in the management of them, and often venture far out to sea.

Monday, 24th.—A good deal of swell and contrary winds checked our progress for the last 24 hours; and we were at noon only 20 miles west of Point de Galle.

Tuesday, 25th.—A contrary wind while we were standing across the Gulf of Manaar. The rolling of the ship had made me quite sick to-day.

Wednesday, 26th.—A heavy sea and a foul wind.

Mr. Law and myself having been unable to procure cabins, we were obliged to put up our beds in the steerage. Mine could only be fixed athwart the ship, which had been lying over so much for the last two nights, that I may say I slept almost standing; and the creaking of the rudder rope, which run in a block immediately above my head, was most annoying.

Thursday, 27th.—Land in sight at the dawn of day. Brinjall Hill on the starboard beam; and the lofty Ghaut mountains were seen towering to the clouds. After an interval of calm, the sea breeze set in at half-past 2, P. M. and carried us along very pleasantly.

Friday, 28th.—When off Aleppee this morning, we passed the Honourable Company's extra ship Barossa, bound for England, and out 19 days from Bombay, with 29 passengers on board. The captain of the Barossa came on board the Ann, and gave us intelligence of the capture of Ras ul Kyma, the principal strong hold of the Arab pirates in the Persian gulf, by the British troops under the command of Sir William Keir. At sunset we were abreast of Cochin.

Saturday, 29th.—Though our progress was not rapid, our voyage was by no means unpleasant.

About noon day at this season of the year, on

the Malabar coast, the sea breeze begins to blow, and generally continues until eight o'clock, P. M. when it subsides, and is soon succeeded by a wind from the land, which blows all night, and until about noon the following day. Passed Calicut in the evening.

Sunday, 30th.—Light winds. In the afternoon we passed the French settlement of Mahe, and the British stations of Tellicherry and Cananore; but at too great a distance to see much of them.

Monday, 31st.—A fine wind brought us on smartly; and we arrived in Mangalore roads, and cast anchor opposite to the flag-staff at sunset. A boat from the shore brought off some papers for the captain's signature and remarks.

February, 1820. *Tuesday, 1st.*—Lieutenant Colonel Grant, C. B. deputy commissary-general of the Madras army, and Lieutenant Anderson of the Bombay marine, master attendant at Mangalore, came on board and breakfasted with us.

All the passengers received a very polite invitation from Colonel Grant to return with him on shore, and to spend the day at his house; but a fine breeze of wind had just sprung up, which induced us to decline his kind invitation. At 10 o'clock, A. M. we weighed anchor, stood out to sea, and in a few hours lost sight of Mangalore.

Wednesday, 2d.—It rained a good deal last night,

and this morning we had little wind, but a vile ground-swell, in which we tossed about all day between the Hog and Pigeon islands.

Thursday, 3d.—Pigeon island still in sight; and the prospect we once had of a speedy termination to our voyage now entirely vanished.

Friday, 4th.—Light baffling winds still prevailed; and we were obliged to keep crawling along this coast, which presents very few interesting objects.

Saturday, 5th.—Our progress still very slow. In the afternoon we were close in shore, and saw several convents peeping through groves of cocoa-nut trees, all along the coast: we were now but a few miles from Goa, the old Portuguese settlement on which all those establishments depend.

Sunday, 6th.—We stood far out to sea this morning, but made very little progress in our proper course. In the evening we were within a couple of miles of Goa, and could see the lights on shore.

It is no doubt necessary that masters and officers of ships at sea should have the power of inflicting trifling punishments when they are deserved; but I fear it is a power which is liable to much abuse. On board our ship, for instance, when a man does not immediately do what he is ordered, a rope's end is applied to his back, although his non-com-

pliance more frequently arises from ignorance of what is wanted, than disinclination to do it.

Monday, 7th.—The wind was directly from the quarter to which we wished to advance. In the evening we spoke two ships out only a couple of days from Bombay.

Tuesday, 8th.—A heavy swell which we experienced to-day, would have prevented our doing much, even had the wind been as favourable as it happened to be contrary.

Wednesday, 9th.—This day our prospect was rather more cheering; the swell had abated, and the wind veered round sufficiently to admit of our standing on our course along shore. Geriah, the once famous nest of pirates, which was taken in 1756 by Lord Clive and Admiral Watson, was at noon on the starboard beam, and distant about three leagues.

Thursday, 10th. Friday, 11th. Saturday, 12th.—Calms and light winds had rendered our progress very slow.

We were at noon this day within one degree of Bombay. A great number of large-sized boats are here employed in the coasting trade; about 30 of them were generally to be seen in shore of us at once.

Monday, 14th.—The light-house of Bombay was

in sight at 10 o'clock, A. M.; in a few hours more the shipping were seen in the harbour, and a pilot came on board.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Thomson and I accompanied the Honourable Mr. Elphintone ashore. We went direct to the government-house in the fort, where we found a carriage in waiting to convey us to the country residence of the Governor, at Malabar Point, where we arrived about seven in the evening.

The view of Bombay, on entering the harbour, is extremely picturesque. On the left is the fortified town of Bombay, with its barracks, public buildings, &c.; on the right there are several islands, and the Maharatta shores, which have a fine effect. The harbour is remarkably good, and admirably adapted for trade, having good wharfs, wet docks, warehouses with cranes, &c.

I presented a letter of introduction I had received from Mr. Charles Metcalfe, one of the secretaries of the supreme government, to his Excellency the Governor, by whom we were most politely received.

Tuesday, 15th.—Malabar Point is one of two country residences of the Governor. The house is small, but the situation delightful, as it stands at the extremity of a tongue of land, which juts into the sea upwards of a mile, and where you en-

joy a cool sea breeze, which must always be a most desirable object in so warm a climate.

As I found it was probable we might be detained some time at Bombay, I discontinued my diary. On the 21st of February, I went to reside with my friend Mr. Theodore Forbes, of the firm of Forbes & Co. At this gentleman's house I met my brother, William James Lumsden, who went out as a *writer*, and now holds an important office in the civil service of this presidency. I had not seen him for more than twelve years. Such were the effects of our long separation, which commenced when we were mere school-boys, that I did not recognise my brother when he first accosted me. Like myself, he had endured the scorching of a tropical sun for a few years preceding; and had he not been led to expect me, I presume we should have passed each other, without supposing that we were at all related. The emotions we mutually experienced, on recognising each other, can only be conceived by those who have been placed in similar circumstances.

Bombay is a large, trading, fortified town, crowded with buildings of all kinds, and the little interior space now left open, is at this season of the year covered with bales of cotton.

The island of Bombay is about ten miles in length by three in breadth, with a very good road from

one end of it to the other, besides various cross roads all kept in good repair.

The first objects, which particularly attracted my attention, were the wooden houses, with verandas and pillars of the same, thus giving the buildings a mean appearance. Such, I am told, were the first houses of the Portuguese, and their plan has been followed up by the Parsees, who possess a monopoly of houses, as well as of many other things, here.

The forests on the coast of Malabar supply the Bombay dock-yards with *teak* wood, which is deemed superior to the oak for naval architecture, as it is supposed to retain an oil which prevents insects from attacking the wood, and saves iron from rusting. Many ships of war have been built here; among others the Minden 74; and there is one now on the stocks.

The manner of living among the English gentlemen of Bombay is different from what it is in Calcutta. Fewer servants are kept; but those few receive much higher wages. The supplies for the table are of an inferior description to what they are in Bengal, yet much higher priced. It is remarkable that, although Bombay has been in the possession of the British for a century and a half, there is no such thing as good *boots* or *shoes* manufactured at this settlement; while, on the

other side of India, there is a capital manufacture of them, not only at Calcutta, but at some of the upper stations. I have been led to make this remark, from a gentleman's having asked me soon after I landed, what I considered at the time an extraordinary question, viz. whether the captain of the ship in which I came, had brought an investment of boots and shoes from Calcutta.

I experienced a good deal of attention from several gentlemen during my residence here; and among the number I am bound to particularise Captain Miller of the Bombay Regiment of Artillery, to whom I was an entire stranger.

The present governor of Bombay, the Honourable Mountstuart Elphinstone, is very popular, and most deservedly so, being a man whose distinguished character and eminent talents have raised him to his exalted station, and obtained for him the unqualified approbation of his countrymen both at home and abroad.

Bombay is a very thriving place, and is said to contain 200,000 souls. I have remarked a greater variety in the costumes of the people in the streets here, than in any other town I have seen in India. Those people are Parsees, Arabians, Persians, Chinese, Portuguese and Jews, together with the natives of all casts and countries under the vast empire of the British in India. A colony of

Parsees are settled at Bombay, who were driven from Persia on account of their religion. They are an active bustling race, though they cannot be called a high-minded people, being neither learned nor warlike; but they are excellent men of business, and enter deeply into mercantile speculations with some of the first European merchants at Bombay. They are also admirable mechanics, and vie with Europeans in the art of ship-building. The Parsees worship fire, and keep the sacred flame constantly burning in their temples.

I had a strong desire to see one of their cemeteries, but I was given to understand that they have an aversion to strangers seeing them. I may, however, give some account of the cemetery on Malabar Hill, as I have heard it described on undoubted authority. It is about fifty-five feet in diameter, twenty-five feet high, and open at the top, to within five feet of which it is filled up, with the exception of a well of fifteen feet diameter in the centre. The part filled up is terraced with a declivity towards the well. This terrace is divided into three circles, having grooves running from them to the well, to carry off the water. The bodies of men are laid in the outer circle, those of children in the next, and those of women in the centre, all wrapped loosely in cloth, and left to be devoured by vultures and other birds, which are

always in waiting for their prey. When the bones have been thus picked, the relations of the deceased, or keepers of the sepulchre, throw them into the well. There are subterranean passages that lead to the bottom of this well, by which the bones are removed, to prevent its being filled up.

The wives of the native inhabitants of Bombay appear to enjoy a greater degree of freedom, being less secluded from the world, than is customary among the natives in the Bengal provinces.

Two-wheeled carriages, with one horse, are here very common, and the Parsees drive about in very good buggies. The wheels of every description of carriage have iron streaks, on account of the hardness of the roads. The bullocks driven in carts are much more beautiful than those of Bengal, where they are generally of a dirty cream colour; here they are beautifully marked, and of all colours, like those of Europe.

On the 19th of February, soon after my arrival at Bombay, I accompanied Mr. J. R. Elphinstone, Mr. Law, and Dr. Thomson, on a visit to the Cave Temples of *Elephanta*, a beautiful island in the harbour of Bombay. After breakfast we embarked on board the governor's yacht, and set sail to cross the harbour. Elephanta is six miles in circumference, about seven miles distant from the fort, and five from the Maharatta shore. It de-

rives its name from a clumsy sort of representation of an elephant, cut on a rock, which was pointed out to us by the master of the yacht, as we approached the landing place on the south side of the island. On landing we went first up the side of the hill to see the elephant, on a near inspection of which it appeared to me that it never could have been a respectable piece of sculpture at any period; and *now* it is much dilapidated, the head and trunk having fallen in one mass in 1814.

Passing the ruins of a Portuguese building on our right, we ascended to the interior of the island, through a beautiful valley, with hills on both sides, clothed with palmira trees and underwood. There were cattle and goats grazing; and we passed a few miserable huts, around which the poor islanders were tending their flocks. On reaching the summit of the hill, I was delighted with the fine sheet of water which was immediately presented to our view, and beyond which the shores of Salsette had a pleasing soft appearance. On turning round from this pretty landscape, I observed we were immediately opposite the entrance of the Cave Temples of Elephanta.

The learned Mr. Erskine of Bombay has published an admirable account of these temples in the Researches of the Bombay Literary Society, from

which I cannot doubt that the following extract will prove acceptable to my reader:

"The entrance into this temple, which is entirely hewn out of stone, resembling porphyry, is by a spacious front, supported by two massy pillars and two pilasters, forming three openings under a thick and steep rock, overhung by brushwood and wild shrubs.

"The long ranges of columns that appear closing in perspective on every side, the flat roof of solid rock that seems to be prevented from falling only by the massy pillars, whose capitals are pressed down and flattened as if by the superincumbent weight, the darkness that obscures the interior of the temple, which is dimly lighted only by the entrances, and the gloomy appearance of the gigantic stone figures ranged along the wall, and hewn, like the whole temple, out of the living rock, joined to the strange uncertainty that hangs over the place—carry the mind back to distant periods, and impress it with that kind of uncertain religious awe, with which the grander works of ages of darkness are generally contemplated.

"The Great Temple is about 130½ feet long from north to south, and 133 feet broad from east to west; it had originally 26 pillars, and 16 pilasters, eight of the former are now broken, and nei-

ther the floor nor the roof being on one plane, it varies in height from 15 to 17½ feet."

Mr. Erskine concludes, from the sculptures, that this temple must be the work of the Brahminical, the most ancient of the three Hindoo sects, and is dedicated to Shira the destructive deity. Many of the figures, with their drapery and ornaments, are beautifully cut in the rock, but some are of gigantic stature, measuring 15 feet in height, and frightfully ugly.

On our return to the yacht we found a nice entertainment prepared for the party, of which we partook.

Mr. Law and I had taken our passage for Bushire in Persia, and had laid in a stock of provisions, hired servants, and made every necessary arrangement to proceed in our course on board the Arab ship Rhemany, when my friend and relative Dr. Matthew Lumsden arrived at Bombay on the 5th of March, and agreed to accompany us. We could not help considering ourselves peculiarly fortunate in being joined by Dr. Lumsden, who is a most estimable character, one of the first oriental scholars of the age, and one whose perfect knowledge of the Arabic and Persian languages render him a desirable companion to any person visting countries where those languages only are spoken.

March 1820, *Sunday* 12*th.* This being the day appointed for the sailing of the Arab ship Rhemany, Mr. Law, Dr. Lumsden, and I went on board and found the whole of our supplies of every description packed into the round house, which we had engaged for our accommodation, so that it required no small arrangement to find room for our tables and chairs. We saw no appearance of getting under weigh this day, but as our friend the captain was not much to be depended on in his movements, we remained on board.

Tuesday, 14*th.*—The number of Arabs and Persians that came on board with their baggage this morning gave us *some hopes*, and at three P. M. a pilot came on board and carried the ship down to the Light House, where we anchored.

Wednesday, 15*th.*—Our commander hove his anchor at midnight, and we stood out to sea. Land was in sight astern of us early this morning.

Saturday, 25*th.*—Having, by this time, been upwards of ten days on board, I will endeavour to convey some idea of the situation in which we found ourselves, and to describe an Arab vessel.

The Rhemany belonged to the Shaik of Bushire, was a ship of about 500 tons burthen, and carried twenty-two guns, sixteen of which were mounted, and the remainder were in her hold. Her owner, Shaik

Abdool Rasool Khan, was determined she should not be captured by pirates from want of *guns* or *stores;* and hence he had furnished her amply with both. The hachodah, (commander,) Hajee Jaber, was a very venerable looking old Arab, with a long beard; though highly respected by all the Arabs and Persians on board, he knew nothing of the science of navigation, and relied entirely on his first mate for the guidance of the ship. Under the commander were two supercargos, for the management of the accounts and mercantile affairs of the voyage. There were also two mates, the first an intelligent, smart, active man, who had served under an European navigator, from whom he had acquired sufficient knowledge to take an observation, and to navigate a ship from India to the Persian Gulf, or to the Red Sea. Besides these, there were 1 gunner, and 21 classies, Indians—92 Arab classies and African slaves—1 Indian carpenter. The Passengers consisted of 3 European gentlemen—5 Indian servants attending them—92 Mussulmen pilgrims, men and women, proceeding on the grand pilgrimage to Kurbulla, Mecca, and Medina—15 Persians for Bushire—36 Arabs—2 Armenians—and 27 Arabian grooms returning from India.

Thus we had 240 souls on board, including the ladies, who were confined to the great cabin, (immediately below us,) and not allowed to appear during the voyage. Such a number of people would tend to render any ship dirty, more particularly when their habits are so extremely filthy as those of the Arabs and Persians. The decks were washed daily, and thus far, but no farther, attention was paid to cleanliness. The people were extremely slovenly in their persons, and several of them had the itch. The groupes of figures on deck, in the poop, and before the mast, all dressed in the Arabian and Persian costumes, struck me very forcibly when I first came on board. Some were smoking long pipes, having tubes of a yard in length; others drinking coffee out of very small cups, which were handed round by some of the attendants; while the natural indolence of the Asiatic was indulged by all to the utmost. A man might be seen sitting, lying, eating, drinking, and sleeping all day in the same spot, apparently quite indifferent about the progress of the ship; and this confinement, which is so extremely irksome to a European, only served to afford those men an opportunity of indulging their natural propensity to sloth and indolence. The principal meal was served up a little before sun-set, when a long cloth

of a couple of feet in breadth was spread upon the quarter deck; polaus of different kinds were placed in dishes upon it; and the company sat down on the deck on each side, in their usual sitting posture; in which they first get down on their knees, and then sit back upon their heels. In eating, according to the custom of their country, they made use of the *right* hand only; a man put his hand into the dish next to him, and took out as much rice as he could conveniently hold, which he squeezed between his fingers and thumb; and passing the latter under the former, he threw the ball thus formed into his mouth. At sun set, a holy-man stood upon the poop, calling on all the followers of the prophet to come to prayers, and hasten to salvation. The people then assembled, and the venerable hachodah stood erect in front of as many Mahomedans as could find room to range themselves in lines on the quarter deck behind him; all looking towards the setting sun, followed him in the prayers; and, at different parts, they knelt and bowed the head even until it touched the deck. The prayers were rather chanted than said, and at the end of each, all the people pronounced, in a long and solemn tone, the word "Ameen."

Any body of men assembled for the purpose of addressing the Creator, according to their belief,

are entitled to respect; and I think there is something very impressive in the mussulman service, though their tenets are as intolerant and damnable as can be imagined. I must, however, in candour admit, that I had no reason to make this remark from my own observation, the hachodah and his people on board this ship having treated us, not merely with civility, but with marked attention, complying with our wishes, and endeavouring to anticipate them; which could hardly have been the case, had their detestation of Christians been in reality as great as the Koran tends to inspire.

I have had opportunities of frequently seeing power shamefully abused on board ships commanded by Europeans;—men severely beaten and flogged for the most trifling and venial faults. On board the last ship in which I had sailed, hardly a day passed that my feelings were not outraged, by witnessing such examples of petty tyranny. What a contrast have we here, among a barbarous and ignorant people! We hear neither the sound of the lash, nor the cries of a wretch writhing under its smart. Perhaps they do not work the ship in so seaman-like a style, but still their mild and gentle treatment of each other is surely highly commendable and worthy of imitation.

April, Saturday 1*st*.—We were standing across

the mouth of the Persian gulf, to make the coast of Arabia, as fast as the wind would permit. We had a large Arab Dow under our protections, also bound for Bushire, and full of passengers; and thus we were frequently obliged to shorten sail, and much detained on her account. When the two vessels approached near each other, every person on board the one exerted his lungs to the utmost, to hail the other ship with a general shout.

Monday, 3d.—While pumping out our ship, which was often requisite from her being old and leaky, many men assembled round the pump besides those that were necessary for that operation, and continued singing and clapping their hands, sometimes accompanied by tom-toms, (drums,) until the work was done. In heaving the anchor the same ceremonies were customary; and, on all occasions, when the performance of much labour was requisite, the men went to it with a great degree of cheerfulness.

Tuesday, 4th.—High land in sight, at sun-set.

Wednesday, 5th.—The Arabian shore south of Muskat in sight at sun-rise, but so high and distant, that, although we had a fine fair wind during the whole day, it was evening before we got near it. The shore appeared extremely bold, and consisted of rocks piled upon rocks, of a black colour,

without the appearance of vegetation of any kind.

Thursday, 6th.—I rose early this morning, in order to see the entrance of the harbour of Muskat, to which we were slowly approaching, after being becalmed during the greater part of the night. On ascending the poop, I found the ship gliding gently along within gun-shot of the shore; and in two hours we were at anchor in the harbour, and saluted the forts.

Muskat lies in the province of Oman, on the eastern coast of Arabia Felix, in latitude 23° 38′ north, and longitude 57° 27′ east. On entering the harbour, very high abrupt rocky hills are on both sides of you. That on the left has three towers on its side, and the crest of the opposite hill is studded with the ruins of towers. The harbour is formed by an amphitheatre of hills, consisting of black rocks; and the town of Muskat, which stands at the head of it, is defended by several castles and small towers, in which pieces of ordnance are mounted. But these edifices look more romantic than formidable, as they very much resemble the ancient castles of Europe. That, which stands on a detached rock to the south-east of the town, appears to be the strongest. It is called *Jellaly*, and has an artificial causeway connecting it with the main land, which might easily be cut off.

I am told it contains a reservoir of rain water. This castle, and that of Meerany, at the other end of the town, are built of ill-shapen stones and mortar; and their interior spaces are so small, that I think a few shells would render them too hot even for Arabs to live in. At the head of the harbour, between the eastern side of it and the fort of Jellaly, there is an opening in the rocks sufficient to admit of boats passing into the open sea.

After breakfast, Dr. Lumsden, Mr. Law, and I went on shore, and having waited on a native of Sinde, who was the East India Company's agent here, and a civil, sensible man, we walked all over the town.

The front of the town of Muskat, next to its harbour, has rather a neat, handsome appearance. Several large houses belonging to the Imaum of Muskat contribute much to give it this look; but, on entering the town, we were much disappointed to find it a poor, dirty, miserable place, the houses being in general very shabby, and the streets extremely narrow. The bazars are so narrow as to admit of a thin covering being thrown over, from one side to the other, to afford some shelter from the sun. There was a good deal of bustle in them, and an assemblage of people of all the eastern nations, and many jet black African slaves. The women attracted our attention

from the peculiarity of their dress. They wore a veil of black or blue cloth over the face, with holes for the eyes: and they were not less amused with our appearance than we were with theirs, many turning round and laughing loudly as we passed them.

This mode of disguising the women is preferable to the custom of other Mahometan countries, in which they are shut up in the Harem, and entirely secluded from the world. By this expedient they have the advantage of seeing without being seen, and are thus allowed a degree of liberty, with which the younger of their sex are indulged but seldom by the Mahometan lords of India. The bazars are well supplied with grain, dried fruits of all kinds, china ware, coarse cloths for turbans, and all that is commonly met with in the inferior bazars of India. There is also a considerable mart for slaves, who are imported from Zanguebar on the African coast, and sold by public sale three times a-week, for forty or fifty dollars a-head on an average. There were none at this time in the market; but, in the following month, I was told many were expected.

The Imaum of Muskat is an independent prince, of much enterprise; his strength and importance are chiefly derived from *commerce*; and his rival power consists of several frigates, besides vessels

of a smaller class. When we arrived at Muskat he was at Bahrein with his fleet, making some arrangements, after having co-operated with the British forces, under the command of Sir William Keir, in the reduction of Ras-ul-Kyma, the stronghold of our mutual enemy, the Joasmee Arabs, than whom there never existed a more determined band of blood-thirsty pirates. It had been their practice to seize every ship or vessel of any kind or country that came in their way; nor was a capture considered complete until every man on board was murdered, and this generally in cold blood; for, so soon as they made the capture by boarding sword in hand, their victims were dragged to the gangway, where their throats were cut, while the savage murderers exclaimed, "La Allah il Allah," *there is no God but God;* and thus offered up the lives of innocent men as an acceptable sacrifice to the Deity. They regard their cruelty as meritorious, quoting in justification of it a verse of the Koran, which signifies, "Kill them wherever you find them."

In the month of January, 1818, these pirates were in sufficient force to attack his Majesty's brig Challenger, with a merchant ship under her convoy, and the vessels escaped chiefly through the aid of night, and a strong breeze, which rendered boarding dangerous.

We returned to the ship to dinner, and revisited the shore in the afternoon, where we saw a respectable looking old man, who was one of the Imaum's principal officers, seated on a mat at the gate of a large house, and surrounded by Arabian soldiers, to whom he appeared to be issuing orders. Some were armed with spears, and others with sabres and khunjurs, (small daggers.) Two or three wore caps, which gave them a fierce enough appearance. On the land side, the town of Muskat has an inferior wall, with gateways and towers at intervals, so as to connect the abrupt rocks which are in the rear of the town, and form a miserable kind of defence. We observed that the Arabian guards at the different gates had their bows slung upon the walls, while they were all employed making baskets, &c. This says little for their discipline; but they are a brave athletic race, though sometimes carrying on war in a barbarous way, neither giving nor expecting quarter.

In the town we were furnished with a guide, who was to shew us the way to what we supposed might be worth seeing—a country seat of the Imaum's, called *Sedaub*, about three miles to the eastward of Muskat, where we were led to expect a fine garden, but only found a little lucerne grass and some date trees. There was a large well in the garden,

round which many women were collected, who were vastly entertained with our appearance, and shouted when we left the place, as if they had seen so many wild beasts.

Instead of returning as we went, we hired a canoe at a fishing village near Sedaub; it was very small, being cut out of a single tree. In it two rowers, our guide, and our party of three all embarked, an ample burthen for such a cockle-shell, and we had hardly launched from the shore, when, as if to mock our pitiful vessel, a large grampus rose within twenty yards, and gave us a grand view of one of the monsters of the deep. The sea was smooth as glass, and the two rowers paddled us along close to the most iron-bound coast I ever beheld, and without a vestige of vegetation. The black rocks spring abruptly from the sea, in all manner of fantastic shapes, giving the whole an appearance so extremely fanciful as to make me lament exceedingly my inability to produce a good drawing of the view immediately behind the castle of Jellaly, between which and the eastern side of the harbour we came back to the Rhemany; our rowers singing alternately Arabic songs to us all the way. After we came on board the ship we saw several grampuses playing about and spouting up water quite close to us.

Friday, 7th.—Early this morning we went to

visit the town of *Muttra*, about four miles to the west of Muskat, and depending on it. Muttra is esteemed so much cooler than Muskat, that all who can afford it retire from the latter to the former, during the hot season. I saw nothing remarkable about the place, which is surrounded by a wall with towers and gates, and has a castle in a commanding height above it. Our party attracted not a little attention in walking through the town. As we passed a gate, two women unmasked came out, having rings of such a thickness in their noses, as to make the nostrils, through which they were suspended, hang down, and much disfigure faces which would otherwise have had some pretensions to beauty. His highness the Imaum arrived this morning, and was saluted by the forts as his frigate entered the harbour.

Monday, 10*th*.—At day-break this morning Mr. Law's Portuguese servant, *Manuel*, was found lying dead on the quarter-deck. He had been heard to groan some time before we were called to see him. When we went out his body was still warm, but the vital spark was fled, and every attempt to restore animation proved fruitless. No cause could be assigned for his sudden death, as he was perfectly well the night before. He was a thin, spare lad, of a quiet disposition, and extremely willing to make himself useful. As the deceased was a

Christian, none of the Mahomedans would touch the corpse; and Mr. Law was obliged to solicit the assistance of some of the Portuguese sailors of the ship *Khosrovee*, commanded by Captain Waddington, who was kind enough to send a party of men; and these carried the body on shore for interment. We left about ten ships in the harbour of Muskat, including two frigates belonging to the Imaum, but exclusive of small craft. Muskat is undoubtedly a thriving place, and likely to rise to far greater importance than it has yet attained; and I think it probable that the intercourse between the Arabians and the British on the continent of India, and the Asiatic settlements of other European nations, must ere long tend to enlighten the minds and ameliorate the condition of the people of Arabia. Captain Waddington came on board the Rhemany yesterday, and, in the course of conversation, mentioned that he had seen much of Muskat during the many years he had been trading to the Persian Gulf, and that he believed there were not fewer than 50 ships belonging to the port. If they amount to half that number, it is no inconsiderable fleet to belong to so small a place.

Prior to the capture of the Isle of France, the Imaum of Muskat was enabled to purchase ship-

ping which had been captured by the French in the Indian seas, at a very cheap rate. The Rhemany is said to have cost the Imaum only 18,000 dollars several years ago; and he sold her recently for 36,000 dollars to the Shaik of Bushire.

How far it may be political to encourage Arabian shipping to such an extent in the Persian Gulf I know not, but I do not see upon what plea the British could endeavour to restrict it. It will be time enough to think of danger from that quarter to *our* Indian possessions, when any of the other European powers extend *their* to the vicinity of the shores of the Persian Gulf.

Tuesday, 11*th*.—At noon this day we got under weigh with a fair wind, and before sunset we had lost sight of Muskat.

Wednesday, 12*th*.—Squally weather.

Thursday, 13*th*.—In the morning a calm; but a favourable wind sprung up in the afternoon.

Friday, 14*th*.—This morning the high lands of Persia on the one hand, and those of Arabia on the other, were distinctly seen.

Saturday, 15*th*.—Passed the *Quoins* this morning. These are rocks in what may be looked upon as the gullet of the Gulf.

Sunday, 16*th*.—Variable winds; the thermometer while we were at Muskat, usually ranged at 90 and 91 in the cabin. It had now got down to 85.

Tuesday, 18*th*.—Last night we had a severe squall, accompanied by thunder, lightning, and rain, which was succeeded by a fair wind. Our people prepared for squally weather, and struck and took down all the upper rigging.

Wednesday, 19*th*.—Dr. Lumsden observed to our venerable commander how much we had been gratified by witnessing the mild system he adopted for the discipline of his ship; to which the old man replied, "there are but *three* things I require of my people, 1st, To abstain from pilfering the stores of the ship; 2dly, To have no fighting or quarrelling among themselves; and, 3dly, That every man shall perform the duty for which he has been engaged." A brief, yet ample code of regulations, founded on the law of reason.

Thursday, 20*th*.—Hills in the neighbourhood of Bushire were in sight this morning.

Friday, 21*st*.—From midnight, until 11 o'clock this morning, it blew a hurricane, and tore four of the principal sails of the ship to shatters. At four P. M. the low land in the vicinity of Bushire was in sight; and at five o'clock we came to anchor in the roads about five miles distant from the town. An officer from His Majesty's ship *Eden*, then on this station, came on board.

Saturday, 22d.—This morning Dr. Lumsden, Mr. Law, and I, landed and proceeded direct to the *Residency*, where we were most politely received by Captain Bruce, the Resident, to whom we brought letters. At the residency we met Captain Taylor, the Resident of Bussora, Captain Lock of His Majesty's ship Eden, Major Colebrooke of the Royal Artillery, and Dr. Dow, Surgeon to the residency.

The route by Bussora and Bagdad was reported to be so dangerous as to be almost impracticable at this time; we therefore took the advice of the gentlemen here, and determined on prosecuting our journey through Persia.

Tuesday, 25th.—This day an African sailor, who had been severely flogged on board a trading ship, called the Eliza, now in Bushire roads, died at the residency. I am not aware of all the particulars of the case, but heard it spoken of as a disgraceful proceeding. The deceased had been for several days under the medical charge of Dr. Dow.

Wednesday, 26th.—All the gentlemen living at the residency accompanied Captain Bruce on horseback to the outside of the town, soon after sunrise this morning, where we were joined by Shaik Abdool Rasool Khan, the governor of Bu-

shire; and the whole proceeded to a place about two miles distant, to meet a messenger, the bearer of presents from His Royal Highness the Prince of Shirauz, to the Resident and the Governor. Such is the invariable custom in Persia, as a mark of the highest respect to the donor. The Resident, being a Knight of the Persian order of the Lion and Sun, wore the *insignia* of that order on the occasion, and also a handsome shawl cloak, which had been presented to him by the Prince of Shirauz.

The governor was attended by many of the chief inhabitants of Bushire on horseback. He is a respectable looking man, and treats all around him with an easy familiarity, widely different from what I have seen among the Indian chiefs. Many of the poorer people and servants, who sallied forth with the procession, were mounted on asses, not deeming it, as they do in India, a degradation to be seen on such an animal. On our arrival near a tent pitched for the occasion, we dismounted and passed through a street formed by the Resident's guard, which presented arms. After we had waited for some time, the Persian messenger, attended by a few horsemen, made his appearance, and we went forward on foot to meet him. On seeing us approach the messenger dismounted,

and walking up presented a sword and letter to the Resident, and a ring and letter to the governor. All then adjourned to the tent, and, after our smoking calyoons (Persian pipes) and drinking coffee, the fermauns (despatches) from the Prince, which accompanied the sword and ring, were read, all the party standing during the reading; after which the guard fired three vollies, and presented arms. Trays containing sugar-candy were placed before the party; calyoons were again introduced, and thus ended the ceremony. The whole party mounted and returned to the town; when we were about half way, a salute was fired from some cannon planted near the gate, and all the population of the place turned out to see the party enter. Many women were among the mob, wearing veils similar to those of the Muskat ladies; and, when we passed, they made a shrill noise, somewhat resembling the neighing of horses, which they do on all occasions of rejoicing. After we entered the town, another salute was fired from the cannon outside of the gateway. Had the presents been sent from the king of Persia instead of his son, nearly the same ceremonies would have taken place, but with this farther mark of respect, that the party would have been obliged to go out two or three *marches*, instead of so many *miles* to meet them.

Thursday, 27th.—I enjoyed the hot bath, after the Persian manner, this morning. In a warm room, nearly under ground, quantities of hot water are thrown on the body, until it is in a profuse perspiration, when the attendant, by hard rubbing with a coarse cloth, completely purifies the skin.

During our stay at Bushire, we saw several sepulchral urns brought to Captain Lock. They were about four feet in length, one end brought to a point, and the mouth of the other closed; when opened, they were found to contain a human skull, and the larger bones of the body. It is not, I believe, known by what process the bones were thus extracted. They crumbled into dust on being touched, and must have been buried prior to the introduction of Mahomedanism in Persia, 1200 years ago.

Friday, 28th.—At sun-set, having provided ourselves with four mules for our common stock of supplies, and besides these, four for Dr. Lumsden, four for Mr. Law, and three for myself, we started from the Residency, accompanied by Captain Bruce and the other gentlemen, and took leave of them beyond the walls of the town, returning them our grateful acknowledgments for their kindness and hospitality.

We considered ourselves under great obligations to Captain Bruce, not only for his hospitality, but for much valuable information, and letters of introduction to Persian gentlemen at the chief towns on our route.

We marched from Bushire at 6 P. M. and arrived at our halting place, Ahmedie, at 2 A. M. A good deal of rain had fallen, which made the road in many places quite a swamp, so that our progress was much retarded.

Saturday, 29th.—At Ahmedie we had no shelter of any kind beyond what a tree afforded, and, although we had a shower of rain in the morning, we made ourselves pretty comfortable.

Sunday, 30th.—Marched at half-past two o'clock A. M.; a delightful cool morning. It may not be out of place to mention here what arrangements we had made beyond the hire of the mules, for which we had agreed to pay the muleteer twelve Persian rupees a-head to Shirauz. We had a personal servant each, and one cook for the party, to each of whom we engaged to give twenty-seven and a half rupees a month. Captain Bruce had furnished us with letters of credit on Shirauz, in lieu of those we brought from India. I had got a good English cavalry saddle and bridle, and a pair of pistols, a couple of trunks for clothes, my sea-

cot for a bed, and a basket containing some books. Such was my equipment for the journey.

We arrived, and made a lodgment in Captain Bruce's garden-house, at Boorazgoon, at half-past seven o'clock.

May, Monday 1st.—We marched at 2 h. 45 m. A. M. and arrived at Daulikee at seven o'clock. The road was very stony, and nearly parallel to the mountains; when within a couple of miles of Daulikee we crossed a small rivulet, and were immediately sensible of a vile stench, resembling that which issues from a soap manufactory. We soon discovered the cause to be in the pits of black naphtha, a mineral substance very like train-oil, which is used by the natives for various useful and medicinal purposes, such as rubbing the backs of mangey camels, &c. It collects on the surface of the water in the pits, and is skimmed off with a branch of the date tree.

From the mountains on our right, on this day's march, streams of hot saline water issued, forming a small river, which ran along parallel to the hills, and on the opposite banks of which there were very extensive groves of date trees.

We had our quarters this day in the caravansera of Daulikee, which affords ample accommodation of every description for many men and horses. The caravanseras are usually of the

figure of a hollow square, and consist of rooms for travellers in the interior faces, with passages left in the corners, which lead to ranges of stabling that run along behind the apartments of the travellers; and there is a gateway always in the centre of the face next the road. In the evening we visited the source of a stream of clear, tepid water, which issued from a hill a little above the caravansera of Daulikee. It was directed into many channels to water some groves of date trees under it. I slept on the roof of the caravansera, under musquito curtains, which were fastened upon a single rope, tied on the backs of two camp chairs.

Tuesday, 2d.—We went off at four o'clock A. M. and made one of the most fatiguing marches I ever experienced. It was only fourteen and a half miles, but during a considerable part of it we were obliged to dismount and scramble over rocks and stones. About the middle of the stage we crossed the small but rapid river Khisht, over a stone bridge of thirteen arches, (then under repair) and passing along the banks of the river for a considerable distance, we enjoyed some pretty views of its winding course between abrupt picturesque hills. We then encountered the pass of Kotuleh Muloo, the ascent of which was so steep, and of such length, as to

compel us occasionally to sit down and rest our wearied limbs. At one time, those in advance of us were over our heads; at another, those in our rear were immediately under us upon the hill. I would advise all travellers to equip themselves in a loose dress on this journey, so as to admit of the free action of the limbs in walking at the passes of the mountains. At the summit of the pass we got a view of the caravansera of Konar Tahkta, distant about three miles, and having a partially cultivated country intervening. A muleteer boy seemed particularly amused at our difficulty in ascending the pass, and called out to us, "Kotul Muloo?" Have you such a road as this in your country? For the first time, we had, this morning, a view of some wandering Illyauts, with their encampment of black tents, on the side of a hill. We arrived at the caravansera of Konar Tahkta at nine o'clock, and found it an admirable one, having three small rooms over the gateway, of which we took possession. Besides the upper rooms, and the usual accommodations below, this caravansera has a *teh counah* (room under ground) in the centre of the square, to which travellers may retire when the weather is particularly hot, and when such a subterraneous apartment alone can remain cool. The village near this caravansera is a poor, mean place, but it stands near the centre of a fertile valley.

Wednesday, 3d.—After marching along the banks of the Khisht for some time, we encountered a pass almost as difficult as the one of yesterday. The hills were clothed with a little verdure, instead of being altogether bare as heretofore; and we were gratified by the notes of some singing birds on the route. At the top of the pass we came in sight of the beautiful valley of Kumaredge, covered with grain; but the crop was not so far advanced as that in the vicinity of Bushire, where the people were reaping when we left them.

The valley of Kumaredge is completely surrounded by hills, and the village of that name is better built than that described yesterday. It has no caravansera, but we got a pretty comfortable private house to live in. We purchased some Shirauz wine at Bushire, and our table was well supplied with mutton or lamb, fowls and eggs, and pretty good bread, which, together with coffee, tea and sugar, and dried fruits, left us no room for complaint. We generally had breakfast so soon as we could procure it after the march, and dined about four P. M.

Thursday, 4th.—We marched at two o'clock, and arrived at Kauzeroon at eight; distance about twenty miles four furlongs. For the first four miles the road was good, afterwards we were obli-

ged to dismount, and scramble across rocks and stones for several miles; and, by the aid of the moon, we overcame difficulties that would otherwise have required day light. The nights were cool and the mornings delightful.

We sent a letter on to a man at Kauzeroon, to whom we had been recommended by Captain Bruce. He came out and met us some miles from the town, and conducted us to a garden, in which there were two houses, where we took up our abode. This place is the property of the governor of Kauzeroon; the room in which we breakfasted was over the gateway of the garden, and had painted glass windows to the north and south. After breakfast we removed to the opposite end of the garden, where there was a larger house, consisting of an open room in the centre, with passages on its right and left, and on each side of those, neat rooms, about 24 by 16 feet, with Gothic painted glass windows, recesses in the walls, and an arched roof. The great want of wood fit for building, must have led the Persians to construct vaulted roofs, which are universal in this part of the country. Between the two houses there is a fine grove of orange trees, which were in full foliage, with the fruit just formed. It affords a delightful shade during the day; and the notes of the black-bird and thrush, which I had not heard for many years,

rendered it a delightful retirement. Snow was visible on the top of one of the mountains a few miles distant.

Friday, 5th.—Leaving all superfluous baggage at Kauzeroon, we set off at break of day for the purpose of viewing the ruins of Shahpoor; at seven miles distance we passed the ruinous village of Deres, and saw on the way some fine flocks of sheep and goats, the former of the Doomba (large-tailed) breed, and the latter small, with long hair and horns, similar to the Barbary goats. Before we reached the ruins of Shahpoor, distant about 15 miles from Kauzeroon, I observed the myrtle growing wild and very luxuriant.

The first view you have of the ruins is not very striking. The city lies on the left of the road, and, from a height, you can trace what appears to have been its limits, encompassing a space of about seven miles in circumference. Shahpoor is altogether too much of a ruin; here and there only a fragment of masonry is visible in the midst of heaps of stones, on which time has scarcely left a trace of human art. On the opposite side of the road to the town, the remains of a fort are visible upon a rock, one end of which nearly approaches a stream, and the ruins of towers, with curtains connecting them, are distinctly to be

seen. The other end of the rock, on which the fort was constructed, appears to have been cut off, partly by nature and partly by art, from the main range of hills, which we had on our right all the morning.

On advancing as far as the stream of Shahpoor, we wound round the fort to the right, when the scene became varied and grand. We were then in a valley, having high, abrupt, black rocks on both sides, divided by the rapid river which rushed over a rocky bed, now to be seen and again lost among the willows which grew on its banks. After passing the fort, our guide led us to look at the famous sculpture on the rock to the right, which is supposed to commemorate the triumph of the Persian king Shahpoor over the Roman Emperor Valerian. The king is on horseback, with the figure of a crown, surmounted by a globe on his head; a Roman, extended on his back, is under the horses feet; and the emperor, kneeling on one knee, in an attitude of submission, with a helmet on his head, and in the Roman costume, is immediately in front. Many Persian cavalry and infantry are introduced in close order above, and to the right and left of these the principal figures; and victory is displaying the scroll of fame over the king. This sculpture has some merit, though the proportions are not well preserved, the horse being too small

for the figure of the king.—The rock consists of coarse jasper, and admits of a fine polish. We saw several tablets of sculpture on the rocks at the opposite side of the valley, but a swamp prevented our examining them minutely. M. Morier has given, I think, a very good set of drawings, and faithful descriptions of them all.

We went to breakfast on a small island formed by the Shahpoor river in the valley; and were seated under the shade of a tree, with the waters dashing over the rocks on both sides of us, when a Persian chief suddenly appeared within a few yards of the spot where we rested. He was dressed in a dark green habit, completely equipped for the chace, and attended by three or four armed horsemen, and seven or eight couple of greyhounds. He had a smart intelligent countenance, rode well, resembling a dashing leader of cavalry, and, when viewed in combination with the surrounding scenery, there was something peculiarly interesting and romantic in his appearance. On seeing us he did not hesitate, but plunged into the stream, rode up to our breakfast-table, and threw himself from his horse. We gave him a seat, and he immediately began a conversation, in the language of the country, with Dr. Lumsden, telling him that Captain Bruce had written to him about us, otherwise he would not have come down. We gave him tea to drink, and

a calyoon to smoke; he then invited and *insisted* on our accompanying him to his fort. After a little hesitation we accepted this proposal. The breakfast things were but just removed from the table, when our new friend asked us if we had any *wine*; and, on a bottle of Shirauz being produced, notwithstanding its being strictly prohibited in the Koran, he tossed off a few bumpers before we mounted.

We were winding up the glen, and but a short way from where we had breakfasted, when my servant, who had been sent out with a little money to purchase supplies, returned to tell us that he had been robbed and beaten by a band of marauders. The scenery as we passed along was bold and majestic; as to *road* we had none, sometimes we were wandering along the sides of the hills, over crags and stones, at other times splashing through swamps and long grass by the river side.

The Persians do not manage their horses particularly well, but they gallop and tear away over stones and every thing, quite regardless of the animals feet and their own necks. I may here take an opportunity of mentioning, that in Persia there are no wheeled carriages, and that the roads in general are exceedingly bad. In the afternoon our new guide brought us to a place called Rura-

joon, where we beheld a beautiful piece of water, clear as crystal, shaded by some noble trees, and near the base of a hill to the west. On a fine green sod at the head of the spring, a carpet was spread in the shade, in the centre of which an entertainment was displayed on a cloth, to partake of which we sat down on the carpet. The repast consisted of bread and butter, honey and milk, with small pieces of mutton roasted on a spit, and brought in "hot and hot."

As we were sitting *on* the table, (if I may so speak,) eating every thing with our fingers, and making large pieces of the bread serve us for plates, while we drank butter milk out of a large wooden ladle, each in his turn, the combination produced a singular impression. The scene was to us quite novel; it was *rural*, in the strictest sense of the word, and such as to afford a genuine exhibition of the *pastoral*, or rather the *hunting* state of society. Our horses grazed around us, while the wearied hounds of the chief lay in every direction. Our entertainment concluded with music, from a shrill-toned pipe, a trumpet and small drums, to which a boy danced and sung; but I can neither commend the decency of the dance, nor the melody of the voice. As a finish to this concert, a wild martial sort of air was performed by the musicians, when our host rose and called for his matchlock gun; he

then threw a pomegranate into the water, and, at the second shot, with a ball, he split the fruit into a thousand pieces, at a distance of about 15 yards.

When we withdrew, the remnants of the feast were left to our attendants.

After the shooting, we caught and bridled our horses, and mounting, proceeded towards the village and fort of the chief, whereof we soon had a view on the brow of a hill. We were preceded by the music; and one of the chief's horsemen, in the hope of commanding admiration, galloped off at full speed over the stones, and turned round and fired his match-lock in the air. I thought nothing of this fellow's horsemanship, and as little of the management of his arms, as I am certain the natives of Hindostan far excel him and his countrymen in general, in both. When we reached our host's village of Nodoon, a mob of inhabitants advanced to meet us, and from the general curiosity we excited, it might have been questioned if a European was ever in the place before. Yet it is but a short time since the same chief entertained General Malcolm and his suite. The women saluted us with that shrill singing of joy which I have before had occasion to mention.

On reaching the chief's house we were fatigued, having spent a great part of the day on horseback. We did not, therefore, relish much be-

ing paraded on the top of a house, as a sort of spectacle for the gaping mob. Having however endured this ceremony for a time, we intimated a wish to be indulged with a little more privacy; and, on being conducted to the top of another house, which had a screen of masonry all round, and which appeared to be part of the chief's harem, we were in great hopes that we might be allowed to retire to rest, when we were told that a dinner was preparing for us; and rather than affront our entertainer, we waited and sat down to dinner with him. We here enjoyed a little comfort, having our own table, chairs, plates, &c.; but when our host proposed a repetition of the music, and hinted that he could drink a bottle of Shirauz, such as we had then on the table (equal to two English quarts) at night, and half a bottle in the morning, our politeness could carry us no farther; and we positively declined putting him to the test, or sitting up longer with him. By thus being half rude we were permitted to extend ourselves on the carpets and go to sleep, with heaven for a canopy over our heads.

Saturday, 6th.—Before the dawn of day, when we began to move, a servant, by order of the chief, prepared a quantity of bread for us, and at day-break, when we took leave of our host, he was evidently displeased at our having deserted

him the night before. He was however still polite, and gave us a horseman and four men on foot, to shew us the way, and assist us in exploring the caverns of Shahpoor.

So soon as we had an opportunity after leaving Nodoon, we asked to whom we were indebted for our night's lodging, and were not a little astonished to find that our host was Meershumes ud Deen, a daring chief of considerable power, who had ceased to pay his tribute, had killed several men who were despatched to him for it, and had even resisted a military force sent against him by his immediate governor, the prince of Shirauz. At this time, therefore, he was living in a state of open defiance and rebellion against his lawful superior.

After a ride of a few miles we arrived at the base of the hill, near the summit of which are the caverns of Shahpoor, the most extraordinary sight of the kind I ever beheld.

The ascent of the hill is extremely abrupt, and it was not without much labour and difficulty that we at last contrived to scramble up to the mouth of the caverns. The entrance is a grand arch of black rock, of great height, length and breadth, which leads to what may be considered an immense saloon, into which we descended many feet; and when we

looked round from the bottom, and our eyes became familiar with the light which three candles afforded, the natural dome above us resembled a little firmament; while the dark mouths of many caverns were open before us, leading to what may be called the interior chambers of this magnificent subterranean castle, into several of which we penetrated; and as the guides passed before us, holding up their candles, which gave such a scanty light, some of the natural dungeons appeared so gloomy as to inspire me with feelings not unmixed with horror. One of the guides, seeing a pigeon perched on a rock above him, shot it through the body with a ball; and the discharge sounded so loud as to resemble that of a piece of heavy ordnance.

The caverns have never, I believe, been properly explored by any European, and it is impossible to say how far they extend. There are several wells and pools of water in the interior, which obliged us to be cautious in our movements. In the centre of the entrance is a colosal statue, overthrown and mutilated, with a crown on the head, supposed to be that of the King Shahpoor; but I believe this to be mere conjecture. As far as I could judge, the proportions of what remains of the statue appeared to be pretty correct.

We returned to breakfast, upon the same island on which we were yesterday morning; and admiring the marksman who shot the pigeon in the cavern, (a follower of the Chief Meershumes ud Deen,) I took him to the bank of the stream which passed the island, and, by way of a joke, pointed to some small trout that were swimming in it, and asked him to shoot one of them with ball, if he could; upon which the man, without seeming at all to question the possibility of the thing, fired at one, but missed; and, thinking the attempt useless, I left him, but in the course of a few minutes I heard him fire two shots, after which, to my astonishment, the fellow came up to us with two small fishes, one about four, the other about three inches in length, which he had shot with ball, having carried away the tail of the one, and half the head of the other. Such a quickness of eye is very rarely to be met with. At noon we marched on our return to Kauzeroon, and passed a flight of locusts on our way. This was not a very heavy flight, but I have sometimes seen them advancing like a cloud, and doing great mischief where they settled. On this excursion I observed the myrtle, the almond, the pomegranate, the mint, and the castor-oil plants growing wild in great abundance.

I had often heard of the unnatural vices of the Persians, and a circumstance occurred this

day, which convinced me that their propensities are not less abominable than they have been reported. From a regard to decency, I refrain from detailing the particulars.

Sunday, 7th.—We arrived at Kauzeroon at sunset. I here purchased a smart, undersized bay horse, for a sum equal to about L.25 Sterling.

It may be useful for any future traveller to know, that mussulman servants are generally to be procured at Bushire, who can speak both the Hindoostanee and Persian languages; and, as they are always treated with more respect, they have it in their power to be more useful to their masters than Armenians. Any gentleman following our route will also find the following articles particularly useful to him: a cavalry bridle and saddle complete, with holsters, &c. a carpet to sleep upon, fifteen by seven feet, twenty feet in length of old conants, or walls of a tent, of about five feet high, and made so as to admit of their being divided into four parts. Instead of tumblers and wine glasses, cups of silver. A hammer and half a dozen long iron hooks, to fasten up the conants, &c.

Monday, 8th.—The muleteer neglected to bring his mules until four o'clock, and we could not march in consequence till five A. M. The sun had long been up before we arrived at the com-

mencement of the Dochta Pass; and before we got to the base of the Kotul Peera Zun, it was past ten o'clock, with the sun so powerful that we were fatigued before we reached the caravansera, half way up the pass. Had it not been for a cool refreshing breeze, we might have found this day's journey a distressing one, as we were obliged to walk up all the mountains, and down many parts of them. A good long walking stick is a great help to a man on such occasions. If I may venture to offer another admonition to future travellers at this season of the year, I recommend to them to arrange their hour of marching so as to be at the bottom of the Passes by day-break, unless they have a clear moon-light to enable them to get over part of those passes before that time. This stage of only fifteen miles took us seven hours to accomplish it, and some of the mules did not join us until three P. M. Such are the effects of starting late. The Kotul Peera Zun caravansera at which we had now arrived, was the worst we had yet seen, and so extremely dirty that we preferred the top of it to the rooms below. From this place we had a fine view of mountain scenery. The night was extremely cold.

Tuesday, 9th.—We had a pretty severe tug over the remainder of the Kotul Peera Zun, and then descended into the valley of Dustarjoon, in the

middle of which there is a fine sheet of water, with many wild fowl. On the left, the valley is bounded by a bold chain of rocks, down which many small waterfalls are seen tumbling, and forming beautiful streamlets that run into the vale below. Before you reach the village of Dustarjoon there is a burial place, beyond which many springs issue from the rocks, and form a considerable rivulet, that runs through a clump of trees, after which it passes on to turn four small mills. The distance from the Kotul Peera Zun caravansera to that of Dustarjoon does not exceed twelve miles. The latter is, however, no better than the former. In the course of our journey we had a fine view of one of the peaks of the Kotul Peera Zun covered with snow; and at half past three o'clock in the afternoon the thermometer stood at 63° in our room.

Wednesday, 10*th*.—At half past four o'clock I looked at the thermometer before we marched in the morning, and found it down at 51°. I saw some hares, chccores (hill partridges,) and large wild pigeons in the course of this day's route.

Thursday, 11*th*.—When we set off, soon after two o'clock this morning, we found the air exceedingly cold. We came in sight of Shirauz at eight o'clock. The city lies in a valley, and has not a very shewy appearance at a distance. We had forwarded Captain Bruce's letters, and several gentle-

men came out to meet us. As we approached we found the environs of the city well cultivated, and some beautiful gardens on our left.

Shirauz is surrounded by a brick wall, having large bastions at the gateways, of which there are six, and smaller ones at intervals. There are no guns mounted, nor are the works capable of containing heavy ordnance. We entered the city soon after nine o'clock, when the heat of the sun was quite overpowering, and were conducted to the house of a Persian gentleman, Mahomed Ally Khan, where we met Dr. Foot of his Majesty's 17th regiment. Our host came to receive us soon after we entered the house He was a fine young man, of a respectable family, and very pleasing and courteous in his manners. Breakfast was served up to us in the Persian style, but we were indulged with a table and chairs. The iced sherbet proved particularly grateful to weary and thirsty travellers. The house appropriated for our accommodation composed one side of a quadrangle, a form of building very frequent in the Hindostanee and Persian cities, to secure privacy to families, which is a primary consideration with jealous Mussulmen.

We had a small bed-room each, and the dining-room in common. The latter was sufficiently com-

modious, and had a painted glass window which nearly occupied one side of the room.

Friday, 12th.—After breakfast we accompanied our host, Mahomed Ally Khan, to see some of the wonders of Shirauz. We first visited the Takht-a-Casjar, a house built by the reigning family, but having little to recommend it, except the fine view it commands of the city, and the garden in which it stands. Thence we went to see the tomb of the Persian poet Hafiz, which is a single block of Tabreez marble, having verses from the works of the poet, and a passage from the Koran upon it. The tomb is in a garden among several others. The same garden contains a pleasure house, and some beautiful cypress trees. This being the Sunday of the Mahomedans, we met crowds of idle people at the tomb of the poet, and, as usual, they gathered round us in a mob. The ladies wore veils of cotton cloth, having a very small bit of closely worked net-work in front of the face; but such was their curiosity to get a good look of us *Faringees* (Europeans,) that, while we were looking at a portrait of the poet, in the pleasure house, several of them threw aside their veils and displayed very pretty faces.

After this we went to the Huft Tun, or seven bodies, and the Chehel Tun, or 40 bodies, both buildings erected by the Vizir Kerim Khan to the

memory of pious and extraordinary men. *Tun* is literally *body*, but here means *persons*, the name of each building apparently designating the number of persons whom it commemorates.

The Huft Tun is a pleasure-house, in an enclosed garden, planted with rows of chinar and cypress trees. In the principal room, which is open to the garden, and supported on two pillars in front, there are several poor paintings. That on the right is intended to represent Abraham's sacrifice of Isaac; on the left Moses keeping the flocks of Jethro; and, in the centre, the Persian tale of Shaik Chenan. Proceeding home, we visited another pleasure house, also the work of Kerim Khan, which was covered with a profusion of gilding, representing, in a wretched style, trees, flowers, birds, men and beasts. We then went to the tomb of the other great Persian poet Saadi, which was a poor miserable place, not worth going to see.

On our way back to the city, we passed through a kind of public garden, containing a fine stream of water, with several falls and baths, in which many people were bathing. We returned to the city, and entered it at the opposite side to that by which we came out; and, in our way to our quarters, passed through the Bazareh Vakeel, which is a handsome vaulted street about sixteen feet

wide, with capital shops on both sides, holes in the centre of the arches for the emission of smoke, and windows in the sides for the admission of light. Such is its length, that, after we had rode alongst it a considerable distance, I looked in vain for the opposite end. In the centre there is a sort of rotundo, with bazars branching off to the right and left. All this splendid market-place, which is superior to any thing of the kind I have ever seen, was erected by the Vizir Kerim Khan, and Mirza Usuf, a former governor of Shirauz; and the rents of the shops add considerably to the public revenue. Our friends having solicited an *audience* for us, Saturday the 13th, at eleven o'clock, was the time appointed for our visting his Royal Highness Hussein Ally Mirza, Prince of Shirauz.

Saturday, 13th.—Soon after ten o'clock this morning, one of the prince's household waited on us to conduct us to the presence of his master. At eleven o'clock we started on horseback, all in full dress, and accompanied by Dr. Foot and our host Mahomed Ally Khan, who wore a fine shawl cloak on the occasion. Having gone through several streets, we passed the ditch and high walls of the palace on our right, and entered the outer court of it, where we dismounted; here a crowd of people were assembled to gaze upon us; and I observed a few pieces of ordnance tumbled toge-

ther, and apparently much neglected. When beyond this square we came to the gate of another, where we were detained a few minutes. Here a tall stout man stood in armour. It was intimated to us that we might proceed; when we entered a spacious court, and met a gentleman who acted as *Ish agassi* (master of ceremonies) on the occasion. He requested us to arrange ourselves according to our rank, a matter which was soon adjusted; he then placed himself at the head of us, and thus we marched on and entered at an angle of three sides of a square of armed men, drawn up in front of the *dewan koneh*, (hall of audience,) in which the prince was seated. When we had passed along half the length of the line of men fronting him, the master of ceremonies stopt; we turned round so as to face the prince, and made him an English bow, taking off our hats at the same time; this we repeated three times in as many different places, the last when we were close to a canal of water immediately under the hall of audience with several fountains playing, and turning little wheels, on which there were bells that made a jingling noise. After the last salutation, the *Ish agassi* announced to the prince, in a loud voice, who we were, and the purpose for which we had come, to which the prince replied "Khosh ameded," (you are welcome.) We then proceeded to the hall,

and passed into the presence of the prince, when we made another obeisance, and were most graciously received, and requested to sit down, which we did, cross-legged on the carpet, according to the custom of the country.

Prince Hussein Ally Mirza is a very handsome man, about thirty years of age, with most pleasing manners. He said he hoped we had been well treated in his country, and that if we had any request to make, it should be immediately complied with, adding, that he would give orders for our seeing his palace and gardens.

The prince's dress was plain white and gold muslin. One of his sons, who stood before him, on the same carpet with us, was magnificently dressed and covered with a profusion of jewels. The hall of audience is small, but very splendid, being entirely lined with mirrors even to the doors, which have silver Persian locks. After a good deal of conversation between the Prince and Dr. Lumsden, (the only one of our party who could speak Persian,) coffee was produced in small china cups, cased in silver, after which calyoons were brought. The servant kneeled as he presented the calyoon to the prince, and we retired, going through the same ceremonies as before. There was something very imposing in the scene. All the officers of the court were present. The garden had an

avenue of lofty trees in the centre, at the sides of which were long canals; and the soldiers were armed with swords, pistols, match-lock pieces, and a kind of hatchet.

From the palace we went to visit the prime minister of the prince, Mahomed Zekey Khan, at whose house we had a very nice entertainment. It consisted of rosewater and calyoons, then coffee, afterwards a course of pleasant sweetmeats, and iced sherbets, lemonade, &c. with calyoons again to finish. The latter were extremely handsome, the chillums (cups for the tobacco) being of enamelled gold, with portraits of the fair Persian dames, &c. We then went to inspect the stud of the minister, comprehending a great many superior horses of the Arabian and Persian breeds. We applied to the minister for a *mehmaindar* to accompany us on our journey to Ispahan, and the request was immediately granted. The duty of the mehmaindar is to secure us quarters, provisions, and every assistance on our route; and his presence, as he is a soldier in the immediate service of the prince, commands a degree of respect and attention which we might not otherwise have met with.

Sunday, 14th.—As the gates of the city of Shirauz are shut at night, travellers wishing to march early in the morning are obliged to sleep outside;

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we made our arrangements accordingly, and our baggage proceeded to the Bag-i-Vakeel in the afternoon.

One of the chief officers of the prince paid us a visit in the forenoon, in order to conduct us to see a beautiful garden, the Baga Furma Furmai, which has been recently made by the reigning (or rather governing) prince, Hussein Ally Mirza. About four o'clock in the afternoon we mounted, and, after visiting a venerable old man, who is highly respected in Shirauz for his piety, we proceeded on to the garden above mentioned, in which there are two beautiful pleasure-houses, one over the gateway or entrance, the other (as is the general plan of the whole of the country residences of Shirauz) at the opposite end of the garden, which was quite a paradise. From a long basin of clear water immediately in front of the upper house, issues a fine canal lined with stone, in which at intervals there are water-falls. The garden is amply stocked with every variety of trees and shrubs. This being the season when the roses are in full bloom, and the black birds in high song, we enjoyed this fairy scene in perfection.

Mahomed Zekey Khan, the minister, and many other chiefs, met us in this garden. The upper house was inhabited by part of the prince's family; and, when we had walked up a part of the garden,

the young prince, who stood before the prince yesterday, joined us. He is a handsome boy, with a complexion as fair as that of any European.

On our arrival at the upper house, we received a most gracious message from the prince, who was in an adjacent garden, requesting we would partake of some refreshments which he had sent us. On a massy silver tray were two plates, one containing sweetmeats, the other a luxurious dish of cherries, mixed with large pieces of clear ice, on a bed of beautiful roses, interspersed with green leaves of different plants. We seated ourselves on the carpet of a spacious saloon, open towards the garden, and partook of the fruit, &c. while we examined the numerous paintings of the present king of Persia, Futteh Ali Shah, hunting, riding, sitting in state, and mounted in battle. With respect to the merits of the paintings in both the houses in the garden, they are like all the rest in Shirauz, such as would disgrace an English sign painter.

The national vanity of the Persians is quite ridiculous. In the Prince's garden yesterday, a Persian chief, who had been in India, and with whom I had some conversation regarding that most beautiful of all buildings, the Tauje Mahal at Agra, called out to me before the Prince, Minister and the other Chiefs, " Have you ever seen such a fine place as this? Is the Tauje to be compared

to it?" I could not feel in my heart to agree with him, but, at the same time, wishing to play the courtier a little, I replied they were different kinds of buildings, both very beautiful in their way.

Monday, 15*th*—Marched to Zergoon, distance 14¼ miles, having started at four, and dismounted at a private house at nine, A. M.

Tuesday, 16*th*.—Marched at four, A. M. Passed a caravan of some hundred camels on their way to Tabreez, with sugar, &c. &c. Crossed the Bend-emir over a bridge of five arches of different sizes, and entered the Plain of Merdusht. This march was more gay and lively than usual, many small caravans of travellers having passed. Parties of the wandering Illyauts were changing ground; large flocks of sheep were grazing near the road, and several villages, with a fine sheet of cultivation around each, were scattered over this vast plain.

At the distance of several miles I saw the pillars of the ancient Palace of Persepolis, the ruins of which rather disappoint the traveller at first sight, more particularly after his expectations have been raised to a high pitch by the descriptions of his predecessors.

In 54 east longitude, and about 30 north latitude, stand the Ruins of Persepolis, at the base of a hill, the height of which takes off much from the majestic appearance they would otherwise have; and it is not until you are within a few hundred yards

that you become fully sensible of the immensity and beauty of these splendid remains of antiquity. The front or western face of the palace runs nearly due north and south, at a distance of about two miles N. E. of the modern village of Kanara. The extreme length of this face, as nearly as I could measure by pacing it, is 1650 feet. The basement on this side, upon which the whole fabric was constructed, is raised 34 feet from the ground, and built of immense blocks of a coarse black marble, or stone of that appearance, without cement, but extremely well cut, and fitted to each other.

The entrance to the palace towards the north end of the front or western face, is by two flights of steps, facing each other, and springing from the plain to the north and south, at the distance of forty six feet from each other. Each flight is again divided into two. The first terminated by a spacious landing place, contains, I think, fifty-eight steps; the second to the platform, on the summit of the whole, contains forty-nine steps; breadth of the stairs 26½ feet, and height of the steps 3½ inches. Thus the ascent is so gradual, that I rode up on horseback. On gaining the summit, nothing can appear more grand than the field of venerable ruins presented to the eye. The magnificent portals are the nearest objects. Sixteen immense and finely

proportioned marble columns, with many pedestals half buried, fluted shafts of pillars, stair-cases the sides of which are covered with a profusion of ornaments, all come in the fore-ground; while, in looking towards the south, the eye is lost among porticos, door-frames, on which there are sculptured figures and fragments of the walls of suites of the most extensive and splendid apartments. We remained admiring these ruins for a considerable time, and went to live in a garden-house, little more than a mile distant from Persepolis; we returned in the afternoon, and on the following day.

Wednesday, 17th.—Having spent many hours of this day among the ruins of Persepolis, I will endeavour to carry my reader forward from the position in which I left him yesterday, and to convey to his mind my ideas of what the original splendid structure was, the remains of which continue to be so much admired by all travellers; ideas which I formed after a very minute examination of the magnificent portion of the palace, which I doubt not was appropriated to public assemblies, and which, in modern Persia, would be called the *Dewan koneh*, or hall of audience. The first portals measure seventy feet from the landing place, to the summit of the grand stair-case, and are composed of immense blocks of marble. They are

faced by mutilated figures of animals resembling sphynxes, sculptured in the interior of the portals, and looking outwards east and west. After passing these, the next objects are two columns, but it is quite evident that there were originally two more.

The second portals are of the same dimensions as the first, but differ in their decorations. The animals look to the east, (*i. e.* towards the mountain,) and have beautifully sculptured wings. After passing the first pillars, and facing to the south, you are immediately in front of the highly ornamented double stair cases leading to the hall of audience, and distant about 135 feet from the portals, which, together with the four columns, must once have supported a roof. On a near approach the alto-reliefs of this stair case have a fine effect, in the centre of the whole; and at the extremities, figures of a lion seizing a bull are finely sculptured.

The sides of the double stair-cases are decorated with three compartments of figures, representing on the right, chiefly men carrying offerings, led horses, and bullocks, the real camel with two humps, asses, rams in pairs, and a car, the figure of which is much the same as that of the Roman car, drawn by horses. On the left, or eastern stairs, the

processions consist chiefly of spearmen, with quivers of arrows and bows on their shoulders, some with high caps, others with low round ones, all wearing long flowing robes, with the hair of their heads and beards in curls. The borders which divide the compartments of alto-reliefs are very rich. Proceeding from the top of these stair-cases towards the south, you enter the remains of a portico of twelve columns, from which you are led into the centre of the hall of audience through two portals. The hall of audience covered a space of about 150 feet square, the roof of which was supported upon 36 beautiful fluted pillars, and there were porticos of 12 pillars each, of larger dimensions than those of the hall, to the east and west. Beyond the hall of audience, towards the south, on an eminence, are some stupendous fragments of doors and windows, formed of blocks of marble. They are ranged in a square, and mark the remains of most magnificent apartments. On some of the door-frames the black marble still retains a beautiful polish, and the whole have figures sculptured on them. The most common figures are groups, consisting of a king in various attitudes, with two men standing behind, the one bearing an umbrella (or chatta,) the other a fly-flap, (or chourie.) Many of the figures are mutilated, and evidently cut with hammers or other

tools, but the zeal of the destroyers has not been such as to extend to the entire effacing of the groups, several of which are untouched.

Towards the plain are the smaller rooms, built of the same durable materials; and in that to the south, are several long inscriptions in the unknown arrow headed characters *.

Besides the chambers and parts of the ruins above noticed, the foundations of various other parts of columns, and of passages, may be traced; and, as the basement of the whole, on the mountain side, is now on a level with the surface of the earth, (probably from the particles washed down in the lapse of ages,) it is not improbable that much may be buried, of which there is not a trace visible.

On the face of the rocks which appear in the mountain, in the rear of the ruins of Persepolis, there are sculptures of fire altars and worshippers. Many of the figures, with their costumes, and the

* With respect to these ancient characters, I may mention that, when at Bushire, we were furnished with some written instructions for decyphering them, according to the theory of a German professor, who conceived that he had discovered their real meaning. His theory, and the reasoning on which it was built, seemed plausible. Accordingly, for a time, even the celebrated Oriental professor at Paris, M. Baron de Sacy, was inclined to subscribe to this theory. He had, however, altered his opinion by the time we arrived in Paris, as Dr. Lumsden found in the course of a conversation he had with him on the subject.

style of sculpture, exactly correspond with those in the palace, and are probably as ancient.

It would be foreign to the object of this brief narrative to attempt any historical inquiry touching the antiquity of Persepolis. The fire altars are of themselves sufficient to prove that its date must have been anterior to the Hegira, or introduction of the Mahometan religion into Persia, which took place in the year 622 of the Christian era. From this time the Persians ceased to worship fire. But we are carried back by the ancient historians to a far more remote period. For Quintus Curtius * informs us, that this royal city was consumed by fire, after it had been taken possession of by Alexander the Great; and that its destruction, which even the conquering army of the Macedonians had not been allowed to commence, was only thought of when Alexander and his mistress Thais were flushed with wine, on which occasion the Grecian dame proposed that the Persian palace (Regia Persarum) should be destroyed, to avenge the wrongs which that nation had inflicted on her country. Her desire was immediately granted, Alexander himself having set the example by applying the first torch. And thus one of the most magnificent

* Lib. v. c. 22.

and wonderful structures of antiquity fell a sacrifice to the whim of a drunken courtesan. We know that Alexander died in the year 324 before Christ. But the date of the erection of this palace is not, and probably never can be ascertained, until a key shall have been discovered which may enable the curious to decipher the arrow-headed character, of which numerous and very long inscriptions are here composed, and still quite visible.

This morning we examined the sculptures at Naksha Rustum, and some others lying between Jumsheds Harim, and Persepolis. All these are, in my opinion, faithfully represented in M. Morier's drawings, although some of his sketches must have been hastily taken, and finished from memory. Such was my impression on comparing the drawings with the originals. I went this day to the ruins of Persepolis at half-past one o'clock, and remained among them until the close of the day, during which time I was disturbed by numerous Persian visitors, whose constant gazing becomes annoying to a European. The Persians believe that these ruins contain buried treasures, and they often suspect that the European visitors, whom they see, are in search of them.

Thursday, 18*th*.—We made a short march of about six miles to Cultabad, where we lodged in a poor hovel.

Friday, 19*th*.—We marched at two, A. M. and found a beautiful road almost the whole way to Mayen, where we arrived about seven; distance sixteen miles. Mayen is the prettiest village we had yet seen in Persia; but the caravansera was in bad repair, and we bivouaked under some fine walnut trees. This village contains several fine gardens, and many trees, with an ample supply of water for irrigation.

Saturday, 20*th*.—Marched at two, A. M. The road pretty good, until we passed the village of Emaum Zadda Ismael, when we had a difficult pass to get over, the descent from which into the plain of Oojam was as abrupt as any we had yet seen: we arrived at the ruined caravansera and village of Cogan, which has been entirely deserted, at eight, distance about sixteen miles. During our progress this day the summits of all the mountains we passed had patches of snow still lying on them. A man brought us a supply of snow to cool our wine for dinner. A few horsemen arrived at the caravansera in which we were quartered this afternoon, and brought intelligence of the murder of Meershumes ud Deen, the chief with whom we spent a day, and whose hospitality I

had occasion to describe in a preceding part of my narrative. It is reported, that while this chief was riding out with Moolah Shah Mahomed, this man first shot him through the back, and then finished by cutting the ill-fated chief with his sword. The cause of the destruction of Meershumes ud Deen, is said to have been an improper or unnatural intimacy between him and a member of the murderer's family. He was not, perhaps, much to be regretted, having usurped the estate of an elder brother, and recently put several men to death. The prince of Shirauz had, however, ordered the murderer to be apprehended.

Sunday, 21.—We started at 12h. 10m. and reached another ruined caravansera at Kooshkehzerd at 9h. 20m. A. M. distance about thirty miles. On our march to-day, we came up with an immense caravan, and I was not a little astonished to observe several of the last mules laden with coffins. I happened unfortunately to get to leeward of them, when my nostrils were assailed by the vilest stench of putrid bodies that can be imagined. On inquiry as to the organization of this disgusting dead troop which was acting as a rear guard, I learnt the following particulars.

The caravan we had overtaken was one of pil-

grims, formed at stated times at Shirauz, for the purpose of proceeding to Curbulla, Mecca, and Medina. On the death of a Mussulman, whose relations are determined to give him the fairest chance of a seat in heaven, the body is interred at Imaum Zadah Ismael, or some other Imaum Zadah, (or holy place,) until the usual time for the departure of the caravan of pilgrims, when it is removed from the grave, and transported for final interment to Curbulla, a place held to be consecrated by containing the remains of Imaum Hussem. This caravan consists of an immense number of horses, mules, and asses laden with men, women, and children, proceeding on the pilgrimage. The ladies in their veils ride in a kind of chairs, slung one on each side of a mule; others have something resembling a palanquin, with curtains and double poles, slung on a pair of mules, called a *Tukht i Rowan.* The line of March of this band extends for some miles, and there cannot be less than 2000 souls attached to it. The number of *bodies* I had no means of ascertaining.

Monday, 22d.—Started at two, and arrived at the dirty caravansera of Dehgurdoo, distant twenty-two miles, at nine, A. M. We passed the camp of the pilgrims in the dark of the morning.

Tuesday, 23d.—Marched at two, and, after an uninteresting march of twenty-five miles, reached a handsome new caravansera at Yesdehkhaust, at nine, A. M.

By sending on a part of our mules with the cook over night, we were generally enabled to breakfast soon after we reached our ground; after which, and smoking for an hour, we commonly went to bed for two or three hours. We dined between four and five, and went to bed before eight o'clock. As to dress, we wore the sheep-skin cap of Persia, and mustachoes; in other respects we adhered to our own costume.

From Shirauz we had been accompanied by a young Persian gentleman, Mirza Ally Acbar, to whom we were introduced by Captain Bruce; he was proceeding to Tehraun, to settle some business at court.

Wednesday, 24th.—Started at 3h. 20m. A. M. and arrived at Mugadabad, or Muxudbeggy, distant about twenty miles at 8h. 55m. The road good, and country generally barren, with several deserted villages, of which we had already seen many in Persia. The caravansera was of mud, and very dirty. Chopped straw and barley were now the principal food of our horses and mules.

Thursday, 25th.—Marched at 4h. 40m. Road good; arrived at Komesha at 8h. 35m. A. M. dis-

tance about 13 miles. Caravansera indifferent. Town pretty large, chiefly built of mud, and half in ruins.

Friday, 26th.—Reached Mayar, distant fifteen miles, in 4h. 45m. When within seven miles of this place my horse became lame, and I walked that part of the journey. Road and caravansera very good to day.

Saturday, 27th.—Moved off at 12h. 40m. A. M. and, after passing through a barren tract of black hills over a very good road, we came in sight of the city of Ispahan about eight o'clock. The first view was very striking. The whole valley in which it lies appeared covered with mosques, houses, manors, and beautiful gardens. We were met by a vast concourse of respectable-looking well-dressed people, who came out to conduct us to quarters in the palace which had been prepared for our reception. Nothing could have been more flattering, as little more attention could have been shown to ambassadors. We this day met Professor Rush, of the university of Copenhagen, on his way to India, the languages of which, especially the Sanscrit, he is desirous of acquiring. We passed through some fine gardens and bazars, and found the quarters about nine o'clock every thing we could wish. After breakfast we received a present of fruits and sweetmeats from the governor of Ispahan.

Sunday, 28th.—In the evening we visited part of the palace which was adjacent to our quarters. In one square, a splendid hall of audience above 75 feet in length, by 45 in breadth, with a proportional heighth, and lined with mirrors and gilding, was well deserving of notice. One side was open to the square or garden, and supported upon four pillars, cased in small mirrors. Immediately in its front was a long basin of water, and the remains of a canal with fountains down the centre, extended to the opposite end of the garden.

In the centre of the hall are the remains of a marble fountain, and behind it is a handsome arched room, which is raised above the hall, and must have been the place of the throne in former days. The painted glass in a large window in the back of the recess has a fine effect. The hall is lined with Tabreez marble to a height of four feet all round; and flowers and birds are represented in fine colours, but miserable workmanship. There are some wretched attempts at landscapes on the walls also, which are any thing but ornamental. Several beams cross this building some feet under the roof, and, though covered with mirrors, disfigure it exceedingly; nor are they of the slightest use, as they support nothing. All the Persian rooms I had yet seen have one very glaring and striking defect, which is a total neglect of the pro-

portions of their doors, many of which look like holes left by chance, and spoil the appearance of their best apartments. In another square of the palace we were introduced into a suite of princely chambers, the doors of which, and the paintings of fruits and flowers, were really extremely rich and beautiful. We this day intimated our intention of paying a visit to-morrow to the Begler Beggy, (lord of lords,) the title of the governor of Ispahan.

Monday, 29th.—After breakfast, we went in full dress to visit the governor, who received us very politely. Calyoons, coffee, fruit, and sweetmeats, were presented with the usual forms. The governor was plainly dressed, with a scarlet cloak thrown over his shoulders. The room in which he received us was a poor place, half finished. Fountains were playing in front, but every thing like splendour was studiously avoided. We sat so long in the cross-legged position of the country, that when we rose to go away, my legs were cramped; I could hardly stand, and with difficulty walked out of the room. From the governor's residence we rode through many bazars, which are occupied according to the different trades. The brasiers, the smiths, the carpenters, the makers of horse-furniture, are all to be seen in their distinct and separate bazars. By this arrangement a man may, without trouble, choose an arti-

cle for himself, from all of its kind that the craft can produce. We this day visited the Chehel Setoon, a splendid palace built by Shah Abbas the Great. The first view you have of the palace is, as usual, from the extremity of the garden in which it stands. The exterior of the Persian palaces never corresponds with their interior magnificence; and I never thought one of them splendid until either very near or actually within the building.

The Chehel Setoon has a long canal in front, with fine broad walks on both sides. In looking at the palace from the most distant point, the appearance of twenty handsome pillars cased in mirrors, supporting a roof lined, as well as the walls, with the same materials, is very beautiful no doubt; but you must not carry your eye above the cornice of the building, because the roof is, (I may say always,) shabby, and ought to be screened or covered with a pediment. If you grasp the building at a glance, it must, as a *whole*, suffer much in the estimation of a man of any taste. Nevertheless the Chehel Setoon is a splendid palace. The glass covers so much more space than the carved wood work in the interior, that it appears at a little distance as if the whole was formed of mirrors only. At the four corners of the fountain in the centre of the first saloon, the four pillars are supported on marble balls, carved into the figures of

four lions, the shaft of the pillar resting on their united shoulders, and appearing by its weight to force their mouths open. They have a good effect; and when the fountains play, the mouths of the four lions that look towards the square basin, discharge spouts of water into it. This saloon is open on three sides, having canals down the garden opposite to each. The ceiling is painted in gold flowers, which are still fresh and brilliant; and the blending of mirrors and gilding over the whole, makes it glitter with magnificent splendour.

From the centre of this saloon an arched recess, a little raised, of the same workmanship, and embellished with portraits of favourites, leads to a hall that would not disgrace the most admired palace in Europe. The length of this hall is seventy-five feet by forty-five, having a lofty roof formed of domes and figures beautifully gilded and painted. The hall is decorated with three large paintings on each of its long sides, and immense painted glass windows at the ends. The paintings pourtray battles of Shah Ishmael with the Turks and Usbeck Tartars, and Nadir Shah with Sultaun Mahomed of India. The other one banqueting scenes, where the Great Shah Abbas is introduced, surrounded by beautiful nautch girls, (dancing girls,) musicians, and khans, entertaining another king,

and in the act of offering him wine. Though the painters knew nothing of the rules of perspective, still the pieces are done with so much spirit and life, and with such admirable colours, that they are extremely interesting, and are admirable records of the costumes, furniture, fashions, and style of past and remote ages. Shah Abbas is drawn without a beard. The present king of Persia prides himself on the length of his, which, while he sits, is said to touch the ground.

From the Chehel Setoon we visited the Amarut Noo, (or new palace,) erected by his present majesty, Futteh Ali Shah. It does credit to the workmen of the present day; and without being on so grand a scale, it resembles, in most points, the ancient palaces.

I remarked a great deal of sameness in the style of laying out all the royal gardens and grounds in Ispahan; straight walks, canals, lines of the chinar trees, and high walls met the eye at every turn.

Tuesday, 30th.—This morning Dr. Lumsden and I went to get a view of the city from the Ali Capi Gate, from the top of which we had a very fine one. It is about one hundred feet high, and in a central situation. But Ispahan is seen to most advantage, on the first view you have of it from

the hills on the Shirauz road. From the top of the gateway to which I have now alluded, the mud roofs or roofing of bricks of the same colour, which are general over the whole city, have a dead, ugly appearance, which is only relieved by the chinar trees, and occasionally a manor or dome faced with blue tiles. A great part of the city is in ruins.

A letter from Captain Willock, British *Chargé d'Affaires* at the court of Tehraun, to Dr. Lumsden, announced to us this morning the death of our late revered sovereign King George III, and that of his son the Duke of Kent. Captain Willock forwarded a letter from the first minister of Persia to his brother, the governor of this city, requesting that we might meet with every attention; in consequence of which we were honoured with a visit from his excellency the governor of Ispahan in the evening, at whose request we determined on visiting several gardens, &c. instead of marching early to-morrow as we had intended.

Wednesday, 31*st*.—Accompanied by one of the governor's men, we visited the Armenian church at Joolfa, a quarter of the city in which all the Christians live. In consequence of an order from the governor that we might be treated with all due respect, the chief priest, at the head of a close

column of inferiors, came out to meet us in front of the church. He was extremely polite in pointing out the beauties of it; and we were rather surprised to find it, though small, yet a handsome edifice, adorned with many tolerable paintings of Scriptural subjects. We were conducted to the house of the priest adjoining, where fruits and coffee were presented to us. I understand that this Armenian colony has been settled at Ispahan for several centuries, and now consists of about 500 families. But it is said that in the time of Shah Abbas, 200 years ago, there were 12,000 houses of Armenians, and twenty-four of their churches in Joolfa. This diminution of the Armenian inhabitants, who were entirely engaged in trade, is said to have been the main cause of the decline in the wealth and population of Ispahan.

On returning from Joolfa, we passed along the banks of the river Zaiande-Roode, from which Ispahan is supplied with all the water requisite both for use and ornament. It is a clear limpid stream, and has several pretty bridges thrown over it. The bridges have two tiers of arches, and look extremely picturesque. The lower tier consists of larger arches for the passage of the water, and the upper supports a sort of covered way on both sides of the road along the bridge. The population of Is-

pahan has been said to extend to 400,000 souls, but from the very ruinous state of the city, I question if it contains half that number. It was from this city Nadir Shah marched when he invaded India in 1739, and returned with a booty of upwards of thirty millions of money.

Having sent off our baggage and servants, we mounted at two o'clock, P. M. and after riding along covered bazars, for upwards of half an hour, we turned our backs on Ispahan. We passed over some salt marshes, and at a quarter past five, P. M. reached a handsome caravansera at Guez, distant fifteen miles from Ispahan.

June 1st, Thursday.—Started at 2h. 40m. A. M. a fine moonlight morning, and passing over a barren tract, on one point of which Nadir Shah gained a decisive victory over Ashriff, the Afghan chief. We arrived at Mourchekourd at eight o'clock. Caravansera new and commodious. Distance twenty-five miles.

Friday, 2d.—At 2h. 25m. marched along a fine road, but over a vile sterile country, until we entered the fertile valley of Sow, at the caravansera of which we made our appearance at 9h. 10m. A. M. where we had good clean quarters. Distance marched 25½ miles.

Saturday, 3d. Started at 1h. 10m. and travelling through a country affording beautiful views of

mountain scenery, arrived at Kohrood, one of the most fertile and highly cultivated spots we had met with in Persia, at 9h. 40m. Distance fifteen miles. On the march we met Captain Gordon on his way from Ockotsk *via* Siberia, through which, and other parts of the Russian Empire, he had been travelling since the month of October last; he had come about eleven thousand miles, sometimes at the rapid rate of two thousand five hundred miles in fourteen days, over the snow, and dragged by post-horses in sledges. Captain Gordon went from Calcutta to Ochotsk on a trading speculation, which had entirely failed; and, as his ship had returned to India, and he had no prospect of a passage back by sea, he formed the bold resolution of returning as I have stated. He had been repeatedly detained, and carried far out of his way to the different Russian authorities, before he was permitted to proceed.

Sunday, 4th.—Started at 2h. 15m. A. M. and arrived at Kaushoon, at nine o'clock. Distance twenty-six miles; road bad and little interesting. Fine airy quarters in the king's garden. Kaushoon appears to be a large populous town.

Monday, 5th.—Marched at 3h. 10m. A. M. and arrived at a very superior caravansera, at Seinsin, at 9h. 20m. On the march we saw that ocular deception, called by the Persians, Suraub. At some

distance off, it appeared as if we were approaching a large sheet of water surrounded by trees; as we advanced, the appearance of the water vanished, and the trees only remained. Distance twenty miles one furlong.

Tuesday, 6th.—Left the Seinsin caravansera at 8h. 15m. and arrived at Passaungoon caravansera at 8h. 40m. Distance 21 miles. Near the former was a ruined village of considerable extent; here we had a distinct view of another, in a similar condition. In fact, we frequently wandered from one stage to another without seeing a human being, or even a human abode. Here it may be truly said,

> " ———The plain forsaken lies,
> " A dreary waste, expanding to the skies."

June 7th, Wednesday.—Marched at 4h. 10m. A.M. and arrived soon after eight o'clock at the town of Koom, which is half in ruins. Here many storks have built their nests on the tops of spires, in the midst of the town, and it is curious to observe them feeding their young. The distance is sixteen miles; road bad; caravansera in the middle of the town indifferent. The people appeared inqusitive enough, and collected in the place to annoy us a little during the day. The mountain of Dirmaurund, half way between Teh-

raun and the Caspian Sea, had been in sight for the last three days.

Thursday, 8*th*.—We left Koom at 1h. 25m. A. M. and when about twelve miles from it, we passed a celebrated enchanted hill, called *Gedden Gilmare*, "who goes never returns." In passing it, Mirza Ally Acbar, the Persian gentleman who accompanied us, said that the people believed that he who was bold enough to gain its summit had no chance of ever returning. It is a hill of salt, so much of this substance being mixed with the earth that it had the appearance of a fall of snow partially melted; and incrustations of large size, and several inches thick, were formed of pure white salt on small streams that run down from the mountain. Within the last few days we had seen many earless marmots. These are small animals, of a light colour, with reddish hairs on the neck, no tails, and leap like rabbits. Arrived at Trasnai, distance about 32 miles, at 9h. 40m.

Friday, 9*th*.—Made a short march of four miles to Baug-e-Shaik, where our quarters were in an old tower, in which we were extremely uncomfortable. Thermometer at three o'clock P. M. 96°. This day we met another body in a coffin on the back of a horse, on its route to join the caravan proceeding to Curbulla.

Saturday, 10*th*.—Marched at 2h. 55m. A. M. over a pretty good road, and reached a caravansera at Daung, distant about twenty-four miles at 8h. 45m.

Sunday, 11*th*.—Started at 3h. 10m. and arrived at the end of our intended march, Ajeeb, distant twenty-one miles, at 8h. 20m.; but here we found our advanced party of servants had gone on, from a want of supplies of every kind at this place; and we had nothing left for it but to follow them. At half past eleven o'clock we arrived at Arrah Sung, distant about thirty-two miles from Daung. Our quarters were indifferent, being in a private house. This, indeed, was almost invariably the case when we had not a caravansera to resort to. I cannot help again remarking what admirable accommodations those establishments generally afford to travellers. We had frequently a pretty good dining-room for the party, and one bed-room each, besides plenty of stabling for horses and mules, and good lodging for our servants. If a stream of water does not pass the caravansera, it is almost invariably supplied with that indispensable element from *ambarahs*, or large covered reservoirs, in which a sufficient quantity of rain water is collected for the whole year. Each caravansera has generally a man and his family in charge of it, who supply, or procure for travellers, eggs, bread and butter, fowls, &c.

From seeing such splendid public houses, many of which have been built in this king's reign, one would be apt to suppose the empire in a flourishing state; but the reverse was to be inferred from the fact, that we had as yet rarely seen a trace of cultivation between one resting-place and another.

The Turkish language only is now understood by the common people.

During the latter part of this day's march, we had a very extraordinary looking hill on our right, near the road. Its appearance was that of one having fire in its bowels, which was ready to burst into a flame. In the rear of this hill, but many miles distant, immense mountains covered with snow closed our view.

Monday, 12*th*.—Set off at 3h. 40m. and arrived at Sugsabad a few minutes after six, A. M. We got into very good quarters, (through the influence of our muleteer,) in a private house. Distance marched this day about nine miles.

Tuesday, 13*th*.—Started at one o'clock, A. M.; a good road; country more populous, and better cultivated than any we had yet seen in Persia. We reached Parsin, distant about 36 miles, at nine, and quartered in an indifferent private house. That portion of our baggage and servants which was left behind, did not join us until 1h. 20m. P. M. The

time autually occupied on the march from our mounting at one place to our dismounting at the next, is what I have inserted. We used to keep our horses at their quickest rate of walking, so that they occasionally broke into a jog trot.

Wednesday, 14*th*.—We marched over an excellent road, through a country well cultivated compared to what we had met with, and arrived at Khoremdera at eight, having left Parsin at three, distance about 20 miles; quarters good. The situation, gardens, streams, &c. rendered this as pretty a village as any we had seen in Persia.

Thursday, 15*th*.—Marched after day-break to Saingaula; distance about eight miles. On the way we killed a hare and a brace of wild fowl.

Friday, 16*th*.—We reached Sooltauneea, distant eighteen miles, by breakfast time, and occupied an indifferent house close to the king's summer residence at this place. A Persian chief, whose name was Mahomed Usoof, with 1500 cavalry, encamped near us, waiting the arrival of the king, who was expected here in a few days, to spend the hot season.

Saturday, 17*th*.—We went to take a peep at the Persian camp from a distance, this morning. It was increasing every hour, by the arrival of small parties of horse from all quarters. There were several large double-poled tents in the camp; all

the others were small white ones, pitched in lines. We saw parties of the soldiers taking their horses out to graze, every man riding and leading another horse. The animals on which they were mounted appeared indeed finer tempered than the horses of the Bengal native cavalry, but not superior in size or shape.

Abdullah Mirza, one of the princes of the blood, who had just arrived from Zunjaun, passed us.

Sunday, 18*th*.—On this day's march we passed the encampment of Mahomed Ally Mirza, prince of Zunjaun. There was nothing superb in the appearance of his tents. Our route led us parallel to the valley of Zunjaun, which is well wooded, cultivated, and watered. Zunjaun is a pretty large town, with a good bazar, and two caravanseras.

Monday, 19*th*.—We had a bad road, covered with stones the greater part of the march to Armaghana, which is a small village. We found good quarters in a private house, through the aid of a Persian gentleman who had been sent here by the king on some duty.

Tuesday, 20*th*.—The road still worse than yesterday. We procured quarters in a private house at Aukhund, a small place on the summit of a hill.

Wednesday, 21*st*.—We procured a guide to shew us the way, which proved very intricate, and the

fellow carried us a considerable distance off the road, before we discovered the mistake. This was one of the most interesting marches we have had for a long time past. By the route we took, though not the most direct, the ascent of the mountain Kauflan Ko was very gradual, and we moved along its ridge for several miles. The sides of the road presented innumerable wild flowers; the hills were covered with verdure, on which herds of cattle and sheep were grazing; many parts were cultivated without irrigation, which was quite novel to us, that laborious operation being indispensable in the south of Persia.

The view on either side of the ridge or chain of hills on which we were moving was very singular. It was quite a bird's eye view of hills and dales to a great extent, until terminated on both sides by snowy mountains. The descent from the mountain was by a deep glen, in which I observed vines growing wild and luxuriant on the banks of a mountain stream, so small that it was frequently lost in the sand, and again bubbled forth some yards lower down. After gaining the plain, a small mule on which I rode, in attemping to pass a ditch, stuck up to its belly in mud, and obliged me to dismount and scramble out the best way I could, and drag the poor beast after me. When in sight of Meana, we crossed the river Rood Kouch Meana, over a bridge of 13 arches, and arrived at the village at

eleven o'clock, where many attempts to procure quarters proved vain; but at last we succeeded. While looking out for a place, we went to the house of the governor, or head man of the village, who was absent; after waiting there a few minutes, we were asked to walk in, and were politely received by two sons of the khan. "Kosh Amedhed," said the younger, (a boy of twelve years old,) with all the gravity of a sage; and he continued to conduct himself, observing the usual ceremonies at visits during our stay. It is really quite amusing to see children, who in our country would hardly be out of the nursery, so observing and attentive to forms, as to officiate as host in the absence of their father, with all the ease and grace which we only look for in mature years. Before leaving this place, we sent for specimens of the much dreaded bug (*Mulla*) or *hum-bug* of Meana, the bite of which is said to produce ill health and death at the expiration of a few weeks or months. The only cure is to wrap one's self up in the warm hide of a newly killed bullock; but the insect seldom bites natives, though fatal to strangers. It inhabits the mud walls of old houses, and, according to the specimens we saw, is a little blackish round insect, with a paper-looking rim surrounding the body.

Thursday, 22d.—The commencement of this day's march was very picturesque. The road wound round many pretty hills and rocks, and up the side of a valley, in which there was a fine stream of water. Every quarter of a mile presented a new and pleasing prospect. We had come but a short distance from Meana when we met some of the soldiers of the prince of Tabreez, Abbas Mirza, from whom we learnt that his Royal Highness was in the rear. For miles, baggage on mules and camels, and parties of two or three horsemen, came straggling along the road without order or arrangement. At a turn of the road we came in sight of a gay looking troop, in scarlet cloaks, riding along in a close column. They proved to be no less characters than the prince's ladies, and might have been fifteen in number. On seeing us they went a short distance off the highway, to allow us to pass. All the ladies in this country are in the habit of accompanying their lords on horseback, and making very long marches of twenty or thirty miles. In the prince's establishment I only observed one *takht-i-rowan*, which was handsome, being covered with scarlet cloth, carried by two mules, and accompanied by a couple of soldiers. After riding some miles farther on, we came in sight of the prince, accompanied by an escort of about 100 men, well mounted, two or three in advance to clear the way, and

the rest in close order immediately in his rear. We drew up our horses parallel to the road, and saluted him as he passed. Some of the people called out to us to dismount; but we had not time to do so when the prince turned round and beckoned to us to come to him; upon which we immediately rode up along side of him. He then asked what countrymen we were; and finding we were Englishmen, he was extremely polite, and paid us more flattering compliments than I can well recollect. But, among many, he said that the English were the only Europeans he admired; that he had several in his service, and they had served him with their talents and their blood. In the latter remark he probably alluded to Captain Christie, who was killed when in the Persian service, during their war with the Russians.

Prince Abbas Mirza is a handsome, soldier-looking man, of a darker complexion than the Prince of Shirauz, but with more animation in his countenance, and possessed of much more intelligence. He was plainly dressed, but well mounted. He asked Dr. Lumsden from what part of Britain we came, whether from England or Scotland. He then asked to what service I belonged; and, on being told the artillery, he immediately inquired whether the *horse* or *foot*. He also inquired to what branch Mr. Law belonged, and seemed per-

fectly aware of the different descriptions of force composing the British army. We retraced our steps with the prince for about a quarter of an hour, during which he kept up a spirited conversation with Dr. Lumsden. He said that he admired the English above all for their *undeviating veracity, as they never swerved from the truth.* He made kind inquiries as to how we had been treated in Persia, and how we meant to prosecute our journey from Tabreez; to the latter question Dr. Lumsden said we meant to go *via* Teflis, Russia, &c., and that he believed the route of Constantinople was not open; to which the prince replied that there had been a report that a misunderstanding existed between him and the Turkish government, but that it was entirely without foundation, and we might find the road perfectly safe. When the prince gave us permission we saluted him, and went on our course again. Prince Abbas Mirza was on his way to pay his respects to his father at Sooltaunea. We were told at Tabreez that this prince is given to avarice, which is certainly one of the most degrading and most pernicious vices that can stain the dignity of a royal person. It deserves, however, to be mentioned, as indicating a superior mind in Abbas Mirza, that he has sent Persians for education to England. In like manner he sent one of his learned men to

India, who wrote for his use an interesting account of our transactions and institutions in Hindostan.

The king has declared his wish that this prince should succeed him on the throne; and it is said that on the whole princes being assembled before his majesty, he ordered his other sons to salute the favourite as their future sovereign, when Mahomed Ally, Prince of Kermanshah, (the eldest son,) replied, that he hoped his majesty might live for many years, but as to the succession, *the sword should determine that.* The policy of the Persian government, during this reign, has been to make the princes governors of provinces; and thus to entrust them with little less than supreme power. This policy has given peace to the reigning monarch and to the state; but it promises to produce a dreadful scene of anarchy and bloodshed at his death. The utmost exertions of the different brothers will be made to gain the throne; and the strongest must clear the state of the others, by cutting off the heads, or putting out the eyes of those that are not fortunate enough to escape in safety from the kingdom. The prime minister followed some miles in rear of the prince, in a buggy, the only wheeled carriage I had seen in Persia.

It is said that the present monarch of Persia has about fifty sons, and as many daughters, living, and that at least an equal number of his progeny are

deceased; so that his whole family must have exceeded 200. He is at present only about fifty years of age. More than twenty of the elder sons are governors of cities and provinces; but I have already observed that Abbas Mirza, the second son, is the king's favourite.

We arrived this day at Turkmaun-Shahea, where we had good quarters, and the nicest butter for breakfast I had tasted since I left Bengal. In the evening I walked out for a few minutes, and collected on a hill close to our house a great many flowers of all descriptions and colours.

Friday, 23*d*.—The country, through which we now passed, was much more populous and cultivated than any we had before seen. This may, in some measure, be attributed to climate, but more so to the superior government, as we never saw deserted villages now. There was no accommodation to be found in the little village of Karrachummun; and we were, in consequence, obliged to take up a position under a few trees, which, together with a blanket which my servant put up, afforded me protection from a scorching mid-day sun. I generally slept in the open air at night, on the top of a house or caravansera, if possible.

Saturday, 24*th*.—We arrived at Oojaun twenty minutes before ten o'clock in the morning, and occupied one of the arches of a bridge of three, which

is thrown across the stream that waters this valley. The water passes under the other two, and we found our quarters pretty comfortable. In the centre of the valley, which is covered with cultivation or fine pasturage, stands a good-looking house belonging to the prince of Tabreez.

Sunday, 25th.—The first part of this day's march was rather pleasant. We rode on at a trot, for a couple of hours, after which the road became very bad from loose sand and stones. A servant of Capt. Willock's met us on the road, and conducted us to Tabreez, the approach to which was through roads lined with gardens, the trees of which at this time exhibited a fine crop of all kinds of fruits. Captain Willock received us very politely. He gave us an elegant breakfast, at which we had excellent herrings from the Caspian Sea; and after breakfast Captain Hart, of his Britannic Majesty's 65th regiment, came to see us. As Captain Willock could not conveniently accommodate so formidable a party, Dr. Lumsden only remained with him; Mr. Law got a room at Dr. Cormick's, and I had a very nice one at Captain Hart's. All the gentlemen, our countrymen here, were extremely kind and hospitable. Captain Willock had engaged our party to dine with the Russian Chargé d'Affaires, Mr. Miserawitch, at whose house we had a choice en-

tertainment in the French style. We formed a party of about fifteen Europeans, viz. Russians, French, and English. I could not help being much gratified by the kind attention of those foreigners.

Monday, July 3d.—We mounted at a quarter before five o'clock, P. M. and started from Tabreez, accompanied by Captains Willock, Hart, and Campbell, and Dr. Cormick, for several miles, when they took leave, and we offered them a thousand thanks for their great kindness during the seven days we sojourned there. To Captain Hart I am under particular obligations, for his extreme attention to my little wants and comforts, during this period of rest. No man, who has not been similarly situated, can fancy to himself the pleasure of meeting with a hearty welcome, and all the comforts of English living, after wandering among an ignorant and barbarous people for hundreds of miles, in the course of which nothing like *comfort* could be looked for.

Tabreez is an extensive but poor city, not having fine bazars or large buildings of any description to boast of. The frequency of earthquakes may, in some measure, deter men from rearing good houses to-day, which may, by a single shock, kiss the earth to-morrow. Indeed there was a slight earth quake while we were there. There are a great

many superior gardens all round the city, to which I paid repeated visits; and from the summit of the ruins of a Turkish fort without, and the tower of a building (also constructed while the country was ruled by the Turks) within the city, I had a superior view of it. Tabreez is surrounded by a high mud wall and deep ditch, with out-works thrown up to cover the gateways. The city might hold out against a Persian force for a time; but its defences are too contemptible to withstand a regular Russian force for a couple of days.

There is at Tabreez an European lady residing with her husband, a native of Persia, to whom she was married during his residence in England, whither he had been sent for his education by Abbas Mirza. He is a gun-smith, an excellent workman, and in other respects a man of considerable merit. He treats his wife with great kindness, yet there is much to be said against the propriety of such matches, which of late have become frequent.

This part of Persia contains mines of lead, copper, tin, and coal. A few years ago a gentleman of the name of Williamson offered to open and work the copper mines, on fair terms. The work was actually begun, and a quantity of copper sent to the Prince, who, though sensible of the great value of such an undertaking, and even after agreeing

to the conditions, broke off, from a fear of the gentleman's making too much. Mr. Williamson returned to Europe; and thus the earth still retains her treasures. Some men contracted to perform a certain work for 17,000 tomauns. I think it was the erection of a small piece of fortification. When finished, the performance was surveyed and approved of, and the men were paid. A short time afterwards, it was hinted to the Prince that the contractors had accomplished the job for 14,000: "Oh! is that the case? Send them here," said the Prince. The people came, and after suffering a severe bastinading, they were obliged to refund the difference So much for Persian faith and Abbas Mirza.

That part of the Persian territories, which rests on the shores of the Caspian Sea, produces wood of every description, and fruit without culture, to such an extent that the natives send into the woods for all they require. My informer on this subject, Mr. Armstrong, whose local knowledge is very extensive, and to be relied on, reports, that the climate on the Caspian shores is very inferior to that of Tabreez, being very moist and hot; and that the people are unhealthy. Large fields of rice are cultivated; and the exhalations from them must always prove prejudicial to health. At this season they have generally heavy falls of rain,

while, at the distance of 100 miles from the sea, the air is as dry as possible, and not a drop falls.

It is supposed that the Prince of Tabreez has entered into engagements with the Russian government, to insure him their support, in the expected contest for the Persian throne. The probability is, that he may give them a province or two, in the first instance, and ultimately become a mere tool in the hands of the Emperor. Indeed the Russian gentlemen talk very confidently, of the intention of their government to take the lead in the Persian councils in future; and some of their officers have spoken of the invasion of British India as not at all so desperate an undertaking. It were a pity to waken them from so charming a dream.

Tuesday, 4th.—A long and very hot march to Mahraund, which we did not reach until half past eleven, A. M. On dismounting I found myself stiff and uncomfortable; and, as breakfast was not ready, I went to the warm baths in the town, and derived the utmost benefit from them. Indeed, I cannot fancy any thing more renovating to a wearied traveller. The attendant at the baths proposed to colour the hair of my mustachoes and whiskers *black*, according to the Persian taste, which, though a simple and harmless operation, I declined.

Wednesday, 5th.—We found the sun very powerful, and were glad to get to our journey's end, at Ghurghur, 32 miles.

Thursday, 6*th*.—Marched at 2h. 5m. A. M. and within two hours crossed the Araxes of the ancients, on a flat bottomed boat, and entered Armenia. At the end of six hours we were in sight of Mount Ararat.

Friday, 7*th*.—We intended to march over night, and I lay down in my clothes to wait the arrival of our baggage horses; but, after calling for them, from time to time, during the night, the morning made its appearance, and we were constrained to halt a day, from the misconduct of our muleteer. We had been, for two days past, quartered in the house of an Armenian family, in which there were some pretty women and fine children.

Saturday, 8*th*.—Marched last night at seven P. M. and I made the best of my way until two A. M. when the Mehmaindar, my servant, (an Armenian, whom I hired at Tabreez, and who proved an uncommonly smart fellow,) another traveller, and myself, laid our carpets down and slept soundly on a hill for a couple of hours; while our horses plucked what they could get around us. At four we again mounted, and reached Shareel at six o'clock A. M. Our resting place to[illegible]

Engd by W.H.Lizars

VIEW OF MOUNT ARARAT.

village, in a highly cultivated valley, amply supplied with water.

Sunday, 9th.—We halted this day, in consequence of Dr. Lumsden's being so fatigued as to be unable to proceed.

Monday, 10th.—We mounted last night at seven o'clock, and arrived at Daivulloo, a village of Armenia, near the base of Mount Ararat, at half-past one o'clock this morning. On the march yesterday evening, before it became dark, I had a nearer view of Mount Ararat, which consists of two conical mountains, of great height, one of which has its summit covered with perpetual snow. I saw the Araxes flowing under me to the left, in a direction nearly parallel to our line of march. The world does not contain a nobler object for contemplation or reflection, than the sacred mountain on which the wreck of the antediluvian world rested, after the destruction of every living creature, except the few that were saved to replenish the earth. It is still believed by the inhabitants of the surrounding country that the ark of Noah rests in the snow on the inaccessible summit of this mountain.

Tuesday, 11th.—We arrived at Erivan about three, A.M. Mr. Middleton of the Bengal civil service joined us, and went off again in advance, in the

forenoon. Erivan is one of the most romantic spots I have seen in Persia. We were quartered in the house of an establishment of Armenian Priests, which stands very high, immediately over the banks of the Zauger, a rapid river, rushing over rocks, and winding round the fort of Erivan, with a beautiful sweep. There was a water mill close to us on this side the river, a pretty garden-house of the khan's on the other, beyond which was a highly cultivated and well wooded valley, bounded by Mount Ararat.

The fort of Erivan is famous for a successful resistance it made in the year 1808, against a Russian division, which besieged it, under General Godovitch. It is said that the besiegers were repulsed after getting within the body of the place. The khan who defended it, and who is very proud of the exploit, is, I understand, still its governor.

Wednesday, 12th.—I went to inspect the place, and would not advise his Excellency to be too confident of a similar result, should the Russians feel disposed to repeat the visit. The fort is small, built of mud, with stones mixed, which would tumble down in fine style before a well served battery. Besides, the place is commanded by an eminence within 600 yards to the westward of it.

It unfortunately happened that Dr. Lumsden had been, for some days, labouring under an attack of fever and ague. We were now in the middle of our journey, in the very heart of the continent of Asia Minor, without the aid of wheeled carriages, or litters of any kind, and Teflis, (more than a hundred miles distant,) the nearest town to which we could look for medical aid. We this day received a present of fish and wine from the bishop of the Armenian church at Euchclissia, or Schmeatzee, which was accompanied by a splendid Armenian letter, decorated with various ornaments. This church is situated near Ararat, and is said to be one of the oldest Christian establishments in the world. The bishop's letter I have kept as a curiosity, for the gratification of my friends. The Honourable Mr. Law, being anxious to proceed on his journey, here left us.

Friday, 11*th*.—We got up at midnight, for the purpose of leaving Erivan; but the want of a guide detained us, when our host, an Armenian priest, mounted his steed, and volunteered his services, of which we were glad to avail ourselves; and we reached a miserable hovel at Ashterrek, an Armenian village on the banks of the Carpee, in a few hours. Dr. Lumsden found himself better to-day, and we were in hopes that change of air might prove of service to him; at any rate, we

were well out of Erivan, which is reputed as extremely unhealthy.

Saturday, 15th.—Started about one o'clock this morning. The road proved very bad, but we soon lost it, and were obliged to go to sleep on a hill, and wait for day-light. This march was considerably longer than we expected, and my sick friend was so fatigued that he could hardly stand when he dismounted from his horse.

Abberhaun, instead of being a fit place for an exhausted traveller, is nothing but a fine ruin of an Armenian church, in the midst of half-buried fragments of houses. Had it not been for a few encampments of Turkish Ilyauts, who kindly supplied us with a share of their humble fare, we might have starved. Our servants unfortunately lost their way, and we had nothing but a little bread and butter to-day. This was a sad situation for my fellow-traveller. To a man in my health it was nothing; but I felt for him exceedingly, without having the means of relieving him. For several days he had not eaten an ounce of food; and our last bottle of brandy, which had been his only support, was now expended. I made a bed for him in a corner of one of the aisles of the church, the only place which retained the roof; and he was as comfortable as circumstances would admit. After this I took up a position for

myself on the altar, at the opposite end of the building. I was, however, amused by a Turkish family of women and children, who came to spend the day under the shade of the same venerable pile. The women were unveiled, and one of them a very pretty girl. While the whole women, girls, and boys were engaged in spinning worsted thread, or weaving it into stockings, they sung verses of songs by turns; and their music, though wild, was far from being devoid of harmony. This little group was not at all annoyed at my presence; but one of them, seeing a grave old Turkish Ilyaut coming towards us from the tents, made a signal to the rest, when they brought their song to an untimely end, and fled like a flock of chickens from a hawk. So soon as I got rid of the old fellow they returned, and served to beguile a dreary enough day; for I had no books with me, (my servant having carried them away,) and my companion dosed for hours, quite overcome by his exertions. I must not omit to mention that the old Turk was very kind, and offered us one of the tents in his camp; but my friend was too ill to admit of a removal, though the distance was not a mile.

I have mentioned, in a former page, my having seen the figure of a lion, by way of a tomb-stone, in the lower part of Persia. To this I may now

add, that since we left Tabreez I had observed that of Doomba sheep, (large tailed species,) and of a horse with saddle and bridle.

Sunday, 16*th*.—My friend remained extremely ill, but I had persuaded him to take some medicine, which I trusted might be of service. As we were only thirty miles distant from a Russian post, after a consultation it was determined that I should repair to it and endeavour to procure some sort of carriage. For this purpose I mounted about noon, accompanied by my Armenian servant and our muleteer. The day was cloudy, with slight showers of rain. We got on without interruption until we reached the middle of a deep glen, when two armed men, whose horses I had observed grazing, came to us, and endeavoured to stop our progress, on some pretext or other. We were just about to come to blows, one fellow having drawn his sword, and I a loaded pistol, when my attendants satisfied them by some explanation. I was told that the fellows were soldiers of a Persian chief, entrusted with the charge of the passes in his quarter; but, for all I knew, they might have been robbers. After this affair we ascended a steep hill, and from its summit I had my first view of Georgia, than which I cannot conceive a terrestrial scene more sublime. Clouds rolled over clouds, partly screening the surrounding moun-

tains, which were clothed with magnificent forests; and the verdure on both sides of the foot path was most luxuriant, consisting of rich clover and high grass, interspersed with flowers of all colours, forming as rich and variegated a carpet as ever was unfolded by the hand of nature. Such a scene, at this delightful season, reminds one of the beautiful lines of the Roman poet:

"Nunc omnis ager, nunc omnis parturit Arbos,
"Nunc frondent sylvæ, nunc formosissimus annus."

The path led me almost the whole way along the banks of a fine mountain stream; and what a relief to the eye were the hanging woods of Georgia, after being quite satiated with the naked mountains of Persia! About half-past six o'clock in the evening, I reached the Russian cantonment of Caraclissia; and felt some degree of delight on seeing once more European soldiers and Christians around me. I repaired to the quarters of the commandant, a Georgian prince, who happened to be out at the moment, but soon made his appearance, and received me in the most courteous manner.

This prince is civil governor and commandant of the troops in this district, a Georgian by birth, and a distinguished soldier in the Russian army. He wears many medals conferred by the Emperor for his services, and is an intelligent, smart looking

officer. He could not speak French; but, through the medium of a gentleman who understood that language, as well as the Russian, I explained to him the object of my journey; on which he was kind enough to offer the use of a carriage for my relation, and every assistance in his power. The Russian officers dress pretty well. With the exception of their sashes, their uniform is plain and neat. The men are well clad and accoutred; having large-sized muskets with bayonets, and swords. The latter keep dangling on the legs, and must be a great incumbrance on a long march. The servile demeanour of the private before his officer appears quite disgusting, and, to my British feelings, unsoldier-like. In our army, a soldier is ordered to salute all officers, but not to uncover his head even in a room. Here things are ordered differently; the private no sooner spies his officer, though at a considerable distance, than he takes off his cap, and thus marches bareheaded, for a hundred yards or more, like a sneaking beggar ashamed of his poverty. I perceived that the Russians exact this mark of respect from the Armenians also. I was informed that there were ten thousand men belonging to the Caraclissia command, and in all eighty thousand in Georgia. This may have been an exaggerated statement. The Russian soldiers are strong looking men,

and brave fellows. But they want the free, easy, and smart appearance of a well set up British soldier. After a good supper I retired to a sort of wooden pavilion, in a garden, where I might have slept comfortably, but for the company of an innumerable host of fleas, which paid me, I lament to say, *marked* attention. The gentleman who had interpreted for me slept on a carpet alongside of my bed, and seeing me take a drink of water during the night, he called out I should get the liver by water drinking, and, by way of setting me a better example, applied to a bottle of wine to quench his thirst.

Monday, 17th.—After an early breakfast at the house of the commandant, I paid a visit to a colonel of artillery, who was very polite in his way. His quarters, like all the rest of those of the officers, consisted of a cottage built chiefly of wood, and very low. But the heavenly climate of Geo gia renders such houses as we have in India qui unnecessary. This gentleman offered me cheese, hung beef, bread and butter, with wine, and a dram of brandy. I was obliged to take a little wine and bread, but declined drinking the brandy, at the same time telling the interpreter that a bottle would be very acceptable for my sick relative; and the Colonel immediately presented me with one. The houses of the inhabitants, and even the bar-

racks of the soldiers, are chiefly under ground, and built almost entirely of wood. Such is the abundance of that valuable material. As a novelty, I saw some Russian women in the European costume. At ten o'clock, the prince's carriage being prepared, I set off on my return to cross the frontiers, with a supply of wine, bread, and butter, and the best wishes of that gentleman. The carriage was low, on four wheels, and without springs. Three horses were yoked abreast; one in shafts in the centre, and one on each side of him. A Russian soldier mounted the box, with a stick having a sort of lash to it; he laid hold of the reins, or (more properly) *ropes*, and drove with considerable dexterity, hollowing to the animals as a drover would do to a herd of cattle. When the road would admit, he went as hard as he could. The way by which I returned was far more circuitous, but much superior to the one I went, though not through so beautiful a country. I arrived at Humamloo, a small village, and post of the Russians, at one o'clock, and met with the greatest attention from the officer in command, who came on with me for some miles, until he came up to a party of his men who were employed in hay-making. Some miles farther on I left the carriage with another hay-making party of soldiers, and mounting a horse, made the best of my way to the ruined

church of Abberhaun, where I arrived just after dark, having been detained by a guard of Khoords, with whom I had almost a battle. The Khoordish guards, who had charge of the frontier, supposed me to be a Russian, and detained me. When one of them laid hold of my bridle, I gave him a cut in the face with my whip, and was immediately surrounded; but when they found I was a Briton, they became as civil as possible, and one of them accompanied me to the ruined church.

Tuesday, 18*th*.—Without any orders, the Russian persevered, and drove the carriage up to the ruins this morning. My friend still remained extremely ill; and, though a little amused by my report, and cheered by his future prospect, he seemed in a very unfit state to proceed, or to bear the jolting, in the vehicle, over the stones.

Wednesday, 19*th*.—At half-past four o'clock, having placed Dr. Lumsden's bed and my own in the carriage, with a dozen of other things, to prevent his being roughly shaken, we set off from Abberhaun; and I was delighted to find the jolting did not annoy my friend half so much as I expected; for, on our arrival at the Russian cantonment of Humamloo, he was but a little fatigued with the journey. We went to the cottage of the officer who was so obliging to me on the 17th, but found him absent. We took possession of his house, how-

ever, and had just seated ourselves, when three Russian officers came to pay us a visit, and proffer every assistance and civility. One of them, who spoke a little French, asked us to spend the day at his quarters, which my companion declined, but I consented to do. Such a style of living I had never seen before. It was rather a meagre day with me, but a very amusing one. The poor fellows gave me a share of all they had got; but it would go far to create a mutiny among our Bengal artillery *privates*, were they obliged to put up with such fare.

In a small cottage, one half of which was under ground, there were three officers assembled. A cloth was laid on a small table, in one corner of the little room in which we sat; and a Russian soldier boy brought in iron plates, silver spoons, wooden handled knives and forks, and three tumblers among four of us. A dirty towel, covering a large slice of brown bread, was placed on each plate; and, on a dish being produced, I was asked to be seated, which I no sooner was than a bottle of brandy was introduced, of which I took as little as I could; but my friends made no small impression on it, by way of preparing the stomach for the worst. As to the first dish, all I can say is, that it was a piece of smoked and boiled flesh of some kind or other. On its being entirely demo-

lished, bad as it was, an iron pan of soup was placed in the centre of the table, and every one helped himself with his own spoon. But when their plates were empty, I was quite disgusted to see my friends taking the spoons out of their mouths and helping themselves out of the common dish with them. I was in hopes that something better would follow the soup, until a few sliced potatoes were produced by way of a finish; and, when these disappeared, the gentlemen rose, and bowed to me and to each other.

I thus far commend the Russians whom I have seen, that it is not their custom to sit soaking wine for hours as we do. After dinner I sent for maps to amuse these officers, and, on seeing my copy of our intended route, one gentleman, being anxious to ascertain the distance from Teflis to one of the stages in Russia, which happened to be the place of his nativity, called to his servant, who brought in a box, in which wires were fixed with small balls of wood, which were moveable; and one line of balls being units, the next tens, next hundreds, and so forth, after a long process my friend added up the number of wersts, and satisfied himself, to my no small amusement. On taking my departure at four P. M. I was invited to return to supper, which I promised to do; but unfortunately I went to sleep,

and did not awaken until too late for keeping my appointment.

Thursday, 20th.—Started about five o'clock, and arrived at Caraclissia in a few hours. I thank God my invalid was much better. I went to the house of the governor, who was unluckily absent: the only officer in the cantonment who could speak French, had also taken his departure, so that we could only communicate with those that remained through the medium of our servants, who spoke Armenian to such of the Russians as understood it.

Friday, 21st.—We halted to-day in hopes of procuring some kind of carriage for Dr. Lumsden, who was still very unwell, and much debilitated. Our quarters were good, in a large wooden house; and breakfast and dinner were sent us from the commandant's table. Paper appeared as a substitute for glass in our windows. The Russian officers and men all wear foraging caps on common occasions. The officers wear long coats, swords, a sort of tinsel sashes, and gorgets. On duty, the tassels of the sashes are of an immense size. The men appear to be very much employed in duties of fatigue; driving carts, and carrying burdens all day, and the officers have them for servants. In the evening the officer who understood French arrived from Gomerie,—a post where he left the governor,

about sixty wersts distant from hence. We had now great hopes that we should be able to procure a conveyance of some kind or other.

Saturday, 22d.—The Russian privates walk about all day in their long white-breasted coats, with a cloth loop to fasten them behind. The gentleman who spoke French paid us an early visit this morning, accompanied by an officer who had a *carriage* to dispose of; but we found that horses and harness required to be purchased as well as a carriage, the total cost being about 125 ducats, upwards of sixty guineas. After breakfast, I accompanied our interpreters to the quarters of the colonel of artillery, with whom I had some conversation on the subject of our profession. When I spoke of *rockets*, he reminded me of our attack on Copenhagen as any thing but creditable to our nation: in answer to which I observed, that it was very creditable to the *army* and *navy*; and as to the policy of the measure, it was a matter with which we military men had nothing to do.

Sunday, 23d.—We were induced to prolong our stay here, as a letter was dispatched to the governor by the colonel of artillery, now in charge of the post, regarding a conveyance for Dr. Lumsden. We had some very nice fish to-day out of the rivulet that passes this post; also good potatoes,

and wild raspberries. Were any attention paid to the subject of horticulture, I apprehend that this delightful country might boast of nearly all the fruits of Europe and Asia combined.

The Russians have got, what are called in India, the *Brahminy ducks* domesticated.

Seeing that we were determined on making a start to-morrow, the colonel of artillery, and another gentleman, came over, and volunteered the use of a carriage for a couple of marches.

Monday, 24th.—We set off at six, A. M. and had a most delightful ride to the cantonment of Gerger, where we arrived about nine. I went into the first officer's house I came to, the proprietor of which I found a very affable young man. There were several others soon assembled to see me, one of whom had been with the army at Paris. The officers were very complaisant, and asked me to breakfast, which I declined, as I had made a light meal before starting. We remained there about half an hour, and reached Jelalooglu about eleven o'clock. This proved a small post of Don Cossacks on the banks of a river, under the command of a fine old veteran, who had fought in many battles. He had been at Paris with the army, and received a very handsome present from the emperor. This old gentleman, whose rank must

have been that of captain, treated us with every kindness. He had a number of *pets*, such as spotted deer, beautiful Turkish greyhounds, bees in a box, a fine German charger, &c. with a little garden; all of which he was particular in pointing out to us. In the afternoon, the veteran officer found amusement in talking to our old Turkish cook, a native of Bagdad, and asking him many idle questions about what our horses, &c. cost.

Tuesday, 25th.—The first part of this day's march was dull and uninteresting; but on gaining the summit of the mountain, at the base of which Aisebruc stands, we entered a noble forest, and wandered through it all the way to Semees. The country is here highly picturesque. In the foreground are mountains covered with beautiful woods, and at a distance to the north there is a range of very high mountains clothed in snow. Among other trees in the wood, I observed some majestic oaks; also the birch, apple, pear, and cherry tree; the three latter bearing fruit.

Another Cossack officer treated us with great kindness at this post, and would not allow me to retire to rest until I had drunk a quantity of Georgian wine with him.

Wednesday, 26th.—We marched at four, Dr. Lumsden being on horseback as well as myself. The road first led us through some lofty forests;

after proceeding a short distance, I observed the carcase of a half-devoured bullock on the road; a little further on we came upon another, and discovered the cause of their destruction, two large wolves being at breakfast on the last carcase. One of them, on seeing a Cossack advance towards him, took a leg of the bullock into his mouth and scampered off. We met an immense number of people, men, women, and children, riding on carts and on horseback along the road, and understood they were going to a fair. Some of the ladies are certainly beautiful, and very dexterous in the management of their horses; many rode along with a child at the breast, and one I observed had also another poor little thing holding on behind her.

We left the woods before we reached Sholavera, a pretty large place, if one might judge from its apparent population; but some of the Georgian villages make no show, as they are almost entirely buried; nor can you see a house unless opposite to its door. In crossing a stream, the Doctor's horse indulged himself with a dip in the water, and thus gave my friend a complete soaking. We reached Calageer about nine o'clock, and remained in the post-house until four P.M. when we remounted, and came on to Codie, about eight miles distance. By some accident, our baggage and servants lost their way,

and we were obliged to put up without their aid for one day.

Thursday, 27th.—Mounted at five A.M. and in a few hours came in sight of Teflis, the capital of Georgia. We travelled parallel to the banks of a small but rapid river, Kur, for two or three miles, and observed large undershot wheels in action, raising water for the purpose of irrigating extensive gardens. As the wheel turned round, small buckets, which were fastened on the interior side, filled and emptied themselves at the extreme height into a trough, and thus the water was conveyed in wooden spouts to any distance.

On arriving within a mile of the city, we were most unnecessarily detained, for an hour and a half, at a post-house or small guard, from whence our passport was sent, for the inspection of some of the public authorities, before we could proceed into the city. After this we were marched off, first to the main-guard, and afterwards to the commander of the forces, before we were permitted to get quarters. We were at length conducted to the house of a respectable Georgian gentleman, Yakoob Khan, where we met our travelling companion, the Hon. Mr. Law, and Captain Willock of the Bombay artillery. We dined at a good tavern, kept by a Frenchman.

Friday, 28th.—An aid-de-camp of General Williameenoff's paid us a visit, and in the general's name invited us to dine with him on Sunday next. In the afternoon this officer returned, and we accompanied him to pay our respects to his excellency, who is in immediate command of the forces here. The general received us with great affability. Although coarse and uncouth in his appearance, he is a man of considerable talents and acquirements.

We had this day a second visit from the police master, who seemed inclined to be polite and attentive to strangers. Captain Willock went off on his return to Persia, and Mr. Law to prosecute his journey to Old England.

Saturday, 29th.—Dined at the French tavern, and met a young German, Baron Mainsing, to whom we had been introduced by Mr. Law. This youth is lively and agreeable; but having, as I understand, killed an officer in a duel, he was obliged to quit the German Legion, in which he had served, and seek his fortune in other climes; the rents of his estates having been forfeited for twenty years.

Sunday, 30th.—Dined with his Excellency General Williameenoff, at one o'clock, and paid a visit to the Baron Mainsing in the evening. We had a few Russian officers at supper in the French ta-

vern. Nothing can be more ridiculous than the extent to which the emperor has issued medals, crosses, and orders of knighthood, to all descriptions of people, and for any kind of service, civil or military. You hardly meet a man who does not sport a few of these toys. In short, they are no longer honourable distinctions for eminent services.

Teflis, the capital of Georgia, lies on the banks of the river Kur; and never was a town more unhappily situated with reference to the surrounding country. The southern part of Georgia, before you reach Teflis, is a country abounding in all the luxuriance and beauty of nature. In like manner, after you leave this city, in travelling towards the north, you meet with a great many beautiful situations. But Teflis stands in a narrow valley, bounded on both sides by rugged and naked hills, which render it extremely hot at this season of the year; nor have the people recourse to any of our Indian methods of keeping their houses cool. We therefore found this place very unpleasant. There is but little in the town deserving of notice. I accompanied the Baron Mainsing, and a Russian gentleman, to pay a visit to the Russian church, while divine service was performed. The church is handsome, and the chaunting solemn. The government-house, the guard-room, and the churches, are

the chief buildings; and they are very good for the place. In the river there are many floating mills for grinding grain. The mill rests on two barges or boats, and is kept in the centre so as to have a current of water powerful enough to turn the wheel.

Although the faces of the Georgian females are, in general, handsome, and their eyes beautiful, their figures are as often defective. They have a squat appearance, and an awkward gait.

I was in the house of a Russian officer of rank, when his lady, a very pretty young woman, returned from paying some evening visits; and to me it appeared strange to see her kiss him first, and then favour all his friends with a similar mark of tenderness. Being a stranger, I was not entitled to such a compliment. Even when Russian gentlemen take leave of each other for any length of time, they embrace and kiss, after the manner of the Arabs.

I understand that the Russian officers are very ill paid. A subaltern gets only 300 paper rubles *per annum*, equal to about 150 rupees, (or L.18 Sterling.) But he has quarters found him, a horse to ride when ordered to move on duty, and, I believe, rations. The quartering of the officers must be an extreme annoyance to the Georgians, every man being obliged to give up a portion of his house for that purpose; and thus the privacy of every fa-

mily is destroyed. Nothing of this kind would be tolerated in India. Were a man to give such an order, he might as well direct the town to be burnt, for a high spirited Hindoo would never survive the disgrace of his women being exposed to the company of strangers.

At Teflis, you meet with the first shade of European comfort in houses, &c. ; and when it is recollected, that the Russians have only been in possession of it twenty years, it must be allowed they have improved the place much.

Monday, 31*st*.—With the assistance of Yakoob Khan, the gentleman in whose house we lived, we procured for the bills we brought 700 ducats, and settled all our business at Teflis. We had arranged to travel with a party of Cossacks. The police master paid us a visit in the morning, and gave us our passports and order for horses, &c. We dined with this gentleman at one o'clock, and every thing being settled, we mounted post horses at half-past six, P. M. and had proceeded about a mile out of the town, when we were compelled by a guard to return to the main guard, for the purpose of getting our passports signed by the officer on duty. In the mean time, the Cossacks went on, and before we could return to overtake them, the night had become so very dark that we could not see the

road. Thinking we must have been upon the right track, we rode on smartly to come up with the Cossacks, until we had gone over many miles. The road was, however, at length entirely lost, and we were compelled to lie down on the ground, without cloaks, carpets, or any other covering, in one of the most raw disagreeable nights I was ever exposed to. I fastened my horse to one hand, and went to sleep with my head resting on my arm. In the course of an hour or two I awoke, with a most uncomfortable chill all over me, and a severe pain between my shoulders. We could not remain longer here, and remounting we rode on a few miles farther, when, thinking we must have passed our destined stage, we again lay down, but in a more sheltered situation, and slept until day-break. We then proceeded to a village, and discovered that we had completely gone out of our road; so that we were obliged to return to the post house of Ratiskari, at least twelve miles from that village.

Aug. 1*st*, *Tuesday*.—We remained at this post-house until five, P. M. when we mounted fresh horses, and, after exposure to heavy rain for some hours, arrived at Dooshut at ten o'clock at night, when it was so dark that it was with difficulty we could keep together.

Wednesday, 2d.—Heavy rain, and most disagreeable riding; nothing like decent accommodation at Passanoor, a vile Russian post-house.

Thursday, 3d.—Heavy rain all the morning. We met with no attention from the commanding officer of Kashaoor. We reached Koby, where we had good accommodation in the evening.

Friday, 4th.—Detained by the rain all the morning; marched to Cassibeg, on the banks of the Terek, where we were quartered with a Georgian family for the night, and I slept, and was properly smoked, behind the chimney.

The Georgians and Circassians, when armed, carry many ball cartridges in small cloth bags sewed upon the breasts of their coats.

Saturday, 5th.—Marched early, but had proceeded only a few miles when we were obliged to stop some hours, the Terek having carried away part of the road. After we had overcome this obstacle, we came to a second, the river having carried so much of the road away, that we were obliged to be hauled up a rock thirty feet in height, by men with ropes; and we were under the necessity of sending our horses back to Cassibeg, and remaining for the rest of the day at Dariel, a small military post.

Sunday, 6th.—We were shamefully imposed upon by a Georgian rascal, who made us pay twenty-

five silver rubles for five horses, under pretence of the roads being so bad that he would be obliged to carry us over the hills, *bag and baggage;* instead of which, after crossing two places where the river had destroyed the road, we kept a good road all the way to Vladi Caucass, a pretty little place, and considerable military post on the banks of the Terek. On sending our passport to the commanding officer, a good comfortable house was pointed out to us for quarters.

Monday, 7th.—Waited upon the commandant of Vladi Caucass, whom we found very affable. We expressed a wish that he should furnish us with a guard to enable us to proceed without waiting for the post, when he said that Count Warrensorff was to move in a few hours, and we might accompany him. We immediately went with this officer to pay our respects to the count, by whom we were most politely received; and about two o'clock, P. M. (having hired a *kebitka* or carriage for Dr. Lumsden,) we all started at a smart trot or gallop. The count's carriage, with six horses leading, (four wheelers abreast, and two leaders before) then four provision carts, our kebitka, and about twenty horsemen, including myself and a party of Cossacks, galloping in all directions; in short we went off *in style*. The afternoon proved rainy,

but I got pretty well on, having an admirable Cossack charger under me, and a fine Georgian cloak to protect my person. We reached good quarters at Elizabeth's Redoubt, by six.

Tuesday, 8th.—We marched about seven, A. M. with a strong escort under the command of an officer, a party of Cossacks forming the advanced guard; then followed a party of soldiers, and a piece of artillery, with lighted match, and an ammunition waggon; the count's and other carriages in the same order as yesterday. All this caution was in consequence of the daring attacks of the Lesgays, a party of whom killed twelve Cossacks, and carried off their horses, &c. only four months ago, at a place within a few wersts of Constantine's Redoubt. When about half way, we came up with a large convoy of return waggons, on their way to Mosdok. Here we halted and had a cold collation with the count and a little gentleman who was travelling with him. Count Warrensorff is the nephew of the Russian nobleman of the same name, who was ambassador in England a few years ago. This gentleman has travelled all over Britain, and speaks English exceedingly well. I rode and walked with him all this day's march, and found him a pleasant well-informed man. We reached Constantine's Redoubt about ten o'clock, A. M.

Wednesday, 9th.—We marched early in the morning, in the same order as yesterday. There was nothing like a village or cultivation to be seen in this desolate country, nor had we seen any since we crossed the Terek at Vladi Caucass. The Lesgays and other aborigines of the country never fail to murder a Russian traveller on the road, when an opportunity offers; and, having accomplished their object, they erect a small stone pillar on the spot, to commemorate the sacrifice of an *oppressor of their country.* Our advance was extremely slow. We crossed the Terek on a platform placed on two boats, and reached the quarantine near Mosdok about two P. M., when I discovered that I had been unfortunate enough to drop a very valuable watch on the way. We brought an order from General Williameenoff, that we should not be detained at quarantine longer than was absolutely necessary for the public safety, in consequence of which all our clothes, (except what we actually wore,) carpets, beds, &c. &c. were put into a house and smoked, the door of which was locked, and the key given to us. Not a soul attached to the quarantine would come near us at first; the passport was taken from me by a man who held out a pair of tongs to receive it. They paid no respect to persons, as Count Warrensorff and his friend were treated in the same manner

Food was brought to us, and a couple of bottles of the wine of the Don, which proved extremely good, and very much resembling Champaign. The quarantine consists of many houses adjoining each other, in a fine airy situation on the banks of the Terek, and within a werst of Mosdok. Every person arriving from the opposite side of the river, and wishing to proceed to the town or to the westward, is generally detained four days.

Thursday, 10*th*.—This morning our smoked clothes, &c. were given to us, and we were obliged to undress and put them on, in presence of the surgeon, who ordered our dirty clothes also to be put through a course of fumigation. We then waited on the commandant of Mosdok, who ordered us to be quartered with the Jesuits, the superiors of whom, Pere Henri and Pere Joseph, received and treated us with the utmost kindness. We found the former, though extremely loquacious, a most obliging, useful man.

Friday, 11*th*.—After a good deal of trouble we were obliged to start in three open carts; Dr. Lumsden in one, I in another, and our baggage in a third. The road proved the best by far I have ever seen in any country; and though from the second stage we were obliged to travel both in one cart, and put our baggage into another, (three horses abreast in each,) we completed se-

venty wersts by sun-set, and arrived at Soldatskoi, a neat looking village. From within a short distance of Mosdok to this place, not a blade of cultivation is to be seen, and a chain of Cossack pickets is established within sight of each other, along the whole line of road, to prevent the incursions of Lesgays and other mountaineers. We were quartered in the house of a poor Russian woman, with a large family, who shewed us much civility. The Russians here wear hats. The sheep are of the European breed.

Saturday, 12*th*.—Arrived at Georgewesk, the head quarters of a division of the Russian army, about ten o'clock, A.M. Sent our passport by a Cossack, who attended us from Mosdok, to the commandant, for quarters. I took a turn down the street in which our carts stopped, and met a gentleman, who, to my no small astonishment, accosted me in *broad Scotch;* and I found that this was the Rev. Mr. Paterson, one of two Scottish missionary clergymen, who have been established within twenty miles of this place, for the last eighteen years. They are under the immediate inspection of the emperor, and are only amenable to the Russian law in capital cases. Mr. Paterson was very polite, and went with me to the police office. He then returned to see Dr. Lumsden, and gave us a most kind invitation to visit

him at the mission, but which we were obliged to decline, having a very long journey before us, and the travelling season almost expired.

We paid a visit to the governor, who happened to be at dinner at the time he received our passports, but neither came out, nor invited us into his house. After this we returned to our quarters, and made a fruitless attempt to procure an order for post-horses.

Sunday, 13*th*.—Early this morning we sent a paper to the proper authority, which we received yesterday, and believed to be an order for post-horses; but the Cossack returned, and gave us to understand that it contained nothing of the kind. We therefore waited for some hours, in hopes of being able to obtain such an order, through the medium of a private soldier, who spoke a little French; at length I lost all patience, and walked off to the governor's house, where the people did not seem much disposed to receive me. But I was not in a humour to be trifled with, and insisted upon going into the house. The great man hearing a disturbance, came out, when I explained in the best way I could that I wanted an order for horses. I thought he had behaved ill in not receiving us yesterday, and I was determined not to treat him with more respect than was absolutely necessary. I therefore stood

with my hat on, contrary to all Russian usage; and his Excellency seemed glad to get quit of such a visitor, and gave an immediate order for the requisite number of horses to be supplied to us. We were thus enabled to trace two stages, and slept at Sabli.

Monday, 14*th*.—A little cultivation appeared in the surrounding country; and at sunrise we had a fine view of a range of snowy mountains in Circassia. We went this day ninety-four wersts, in common Russian post carts; fine roads, without tolls, and smart horses, three abreast in each cart. I think they moved at the rate of twelve miles an hour, on an average; but I had now no watch to time them.

Tuesday, 15*th*.—We set off early this morning, but had a continuation of evils to contend with. The morning was cloudy, and our drivers fortified themselves with such a quantity of liquor as to make them more than half drunk; before we had gone any distance it began to rain; the road became very heavy, and there was a good deal of up-hill work; to sum up the whole, the horses were very bad, and so jaded, that it was with difficulty we reached Stawropol at noon, completely wet. There were no horses to be got at this place, but I found the police master very civil. He gave us good quarters in the house of a man,

who was particularly anxious to get rid of our company.

Stawropol is one of the prettiest villages I have seen. Most of the Russian villages are situated in valleys; but this stands high, has a very handsome church, with a dome, several good houses, a fine broad street, and a good many trees in the neighbourhood. It was seldom we could meet with Russians who understood French; and we were put hourly to the greatest inconvenience, from not being able to speak a word of any language, which was intelligible to those around us.

After an infinite deal of trouble, and having been detained until near sunset, we procured horses, and run on to Moskowskaia, where we arrived after the people had gone to bed, and we were obliged to wander up and down the place for some time, before we could find any one charitable enough to give us a night's lodging.

Wednesday, 16th.—We were unable to proceed until afternoon from want of horses; and the same want brought us up, at the end of the first stage, Donskaia, where we remained for the night. As I have already remarked, when we were on the road we moved at a gallop, but the delays in procuring horses were very vexatious; and we could not

help attributing much of the inconvenience we suffered, to our ignorance of the language.

Thursday, 17*th*.—I rose at the peep of day, to exert myself in procuring horses, and had no sooner got out than I discovered that several Russian officers had arrived at the post-house, during the night. I was not a little alarmed at the idea of their procuring horses at our expence; and, as I could not speak myself, and had no one to speak for me, when I saw horses brought out and put to their carriages before ours, I could not help venting my spleen in plain English. I did not attempt to communicate with the gentlemen, because I thought they were taking an unfair advantage of strangers in the land; and if I had a disposition to speak, it was rather to abuse those I saw, than make myself agreeable to them. At last, however, poor looking animals of horses were brought and put to our carts, and off we set in the rear of one of theirs, where we had all the benefit of their dust. At the end of the first stage we were told there were no horses, and we prepared to remain for the day. I could not help, however, thrusting my *order* for horses into the hand of the postmaster, when one of the Russian officers came up and read it. We took possession of a room, and had become, in some degree reconciled to our

misfortunes, when one of the gentlemen entered the room and introduced himself, by a remark upon the difficulty of procuring horses, adding, that he believed he would, nevertheless, be able to secure enough for us all at this place. For this attention we returned a thousand thanks, and told him how much we had suffered from a total want of knowledge of the Russian language, and of a servant who understood it. We soon procured horses, and one of the gentlemen going on in advance, to prepare them for us at every post, we run no less than six stages this day, a distance of a hundred and forty Russian wersts or ninety-four English miles. The dust was now our only annoyance. It was really astonishing to see mere children, (for I am certain some of our drivers this day were not beyond ten years of age,) driving three horses abreast at speed, as hard as they could lay legs to the ground. I have been eleven years in the Bengal horse-artillery, and am not likely to be astonished at the rapid movement of carriages; but certainly I never saw a finer style of moving. The roads were as smooth as a bowling green; but our carts, or more properly waggons, (for they have four wheels,) were generally entirely of wood, even to the axle trees. As to harness, the Russians are not at all particular, the traces being of common rope, fastened to

the splinter bars; and, when the horses are brought out, the traces are taken up and fastened to a loop of leather on the collar, the length of each being adjusted merely by the eye of the postilion. All the horses are geldings, and are kept with very little trouble or expense. When you arrive at the post-house, they are often grazing, and a Cossak is sent on horseback to bring them home, which he does in a few minutes, as they all trot before him, like a herd of bullocks. I have seen a boy riding one with a bridle, and driving two others at speed without ropes, bridles, or any thing else.

We dined with our new friends at Pestchanaia, and they were exceedingly kind and attentive to us.

Friday, 18*th*.—We started after breakfast, in company with our friends, being four Russian officers, and a young gentleman. They were returning to Russia, having spent some months at the far-famed mineral wells and hot-baths, in the vicinity of Georgewesk. So high do these medicinal waters stand in the estimation of the Russians, that people come from St. Petersburgh for the benefit of them. We reached the quarantine of Srednoi Egarlik about noon, and were delighted to find it a very handsome establishment. The only thing of which

we had here cause to complain was very bad water.

The Quarantine consists of, I think, eleven good comfortable wooden houses, each divided into two suites of rooms, and each house separated from another by ditches and banks with good compounds; besides these, there are a great many other buildings for fumigation, &c. &c. We were obliged to dress and undress in presence of the surgeon, to wash the gold and silver coin we had, and smoke our bank notes and every thing we had in the way of clothes, but otherwise we had no trouble. An order had been received from General Yermaloff, governor-general of Georgia, &c. &c. that we should not be detained beyond a day. We still continued our journey in company with our kind Russian friends, who insisted on our living with them. We had now determined to go to Toganrog, a port on the shores of the Sea of Azof, where we were led to expect a servant, and probably a carriage, &c. We this day had the pleasure of seeing again our friend Mr. Law, and, on comparing notes, we found that he had encountered many more severe difficulties than ourselves, notwithstanding his having had the advantage of a servant who could speak English and Russian.

Saturday, 19*th*.—Having performed quarantine, we started about ten o'clock, and run four stages

in the course of the day; the country had been quite uninteresting for many days past, but the roads were remarkably good, though dusty; and travelling, as we were, in carts, we were enveloped in a cloud all day, than which nothing could be more disagreeable. Our Russian friends amused themselves in shooting occasionally on the road, and brought down some fine bustards, as large as turkeys. We had them at table, and they proved very nice.

Sunday, 20th.—Soon after starting this morning, we saw Tcherkask, the capital of the Don Cossaks, on our right; and, passing a village in which there were several windmills, we had a pretty view of Bataiskaia, on the European side of the Don. Having advanced along the banks of this noble river for some wersts, we bade adieu to Asia, and crossed on a bridge, composed of platforms of planks of wood laid upon trees and logs. The Don is perhaps about a mile broad, on the average, in this part, though not so much at the bridge; but we saw it during the driest season of the year.

Immediately on crossing the river, we entered the town of Bataiskaia, which stands high, and is extremely picturesque. There are a good many small craft, sufficiently large to go to sea, moored opposite to the town. The external appearance

of the church is very fine, Indeed, since we entered the Russian dominions, we had hardly seen even a village of any kind without a neat church.

The Cossaks of the Don are free subjects, and not the property of lords and masters, like almost the whole peasantry of Russia proper; but they are compelled to render military service, besides being subject to other exactions, for the benefit of the state. For instance, they are compelled to furnish horses for the post stages at given rates; but these are of a very inferior nature to the horses at what may be called the *government posts.* Posting is extremely cheap in Russia; five copecs, (or about 2½d. Sterling,) a-horse, per werst, to the east of the Don; and eight to the north and west of it. Besides which, you have to pay only a trifle of government duty. The attention paid to the roads of the kingdom is highly praiseworthy. They may indeed be called *natural,* and require little repair. But where ravines or streams, however insignificant, chance to cross them, the traveller is sure to find a bridge. After crossing the Don, we found werst posts along the road, on one side of which the distance from the place we had left was marked, on the other that of the stage to which we were approaching.

In the forenoon we reached the fort and town of Rastov. The former was built by Peter the

Great, to check the depredations of the Turks. The latter is a large flourishing town. Both are situated on the banks of the Don. We remained here for some hours, to enable our Russians friends to procure another order for horses; the last having been only for Tcherkask. We now procured one to carry us to Odessa. In the evening we set off again; and, when nearly at the end of our second stage, I observed the reflection of the moon very bright on the Sea of Azof, along the coast of which we were moving, about a couple of miles from the beach; and at an obscure post house we took up our quarters for the night. The Russian post-houses swarm so with fleas, that we still preferred sleeping outside. The nights were now delightfully cool.

Monday, 21*st*.—We set off early, and breakfasting at an ale-house kept by a Jew at Simbeck, we started for Toganrog, which had been in sight all the morning. The view of this town from the eastward is very striking. It stands high, on a tongue of land, stretching into the Sea of Azof; the shipping, the numerous churches, handsome houses, and gardens, being at once presented to the eye, and forming an admirable subject for a sketch. We dined at an eating-house, where people of all nations were assembled; and I was the more in condition for enjoying this entertainment, from hav-

ing just had the pleasure of bathing in the Sea of Azof.

At this sultry season, and more especially after the filth and fleas, with which we had been infested for some time, in the post-houses, the exercise of swimming in this magnificent lake*, was beyond description delectable; and recalled to my recollection the beautiful lines of my countryman Thomson, with the most powerful effect. Never were they uttered by one, in circumstances more calculated to excite an enthusiastic feeling of their justice.

> "This is the purest exercise of health,
> The kind refresher of the summer heats;
> Nor, when cold winter keens the brightening flood,
> Would I weak shivering linger on the brink.
> Thus life redoubles, and is oft preserved
> By the bold swimmer in the swift illapse
> Of accident disastrous. Hence the limbs
> Knit into force; and the same Roman arm
> That rose victorious o'er the conquer'd earth,
> First learn'd, while tender, to subdue the wave.
> Even from the body's purity, the mind
> Receives a secret sympathetic aid."

On entering the Sea of Azof, Dr. Lumsden and I were astonished to find the water *fresh*, insomuch that the cattle and horses were drinking of it. The waters of the Don are discharged into it

* *Palus Mæotis*, according to the ancient geographers.

at a short distance from this place, and hence the cause of the phenomenon now noticed. In the evening I accompanied Captain Breiner, one of the four Russian officers who were of our party, to see the assembly rooms and gardens, which are very neat; and, on the way, we had a draught of *quass*, —a beverage, of which the Russians are very fond, made by steeping bread in water for some days, until the liquor ferments, when it is poured off and drunk; and a refreshing enough draught it is, for those who are fond of acids.

Tuesday, 22d.—After breakfast, Dr. Lumsden and I paid a visit to Mr. James, the British vice-consul at this place, and found him a polite gentleman-like young man. He offered us every assistance, and asked us to accompany him to pay a visit to the governor of Toganrog, General Papkoff, which we did in the course of the forenoon. The governor received us most courteously. He expressed himself as astonished at the journey we had undertaken, and asked us to dine with him on the following day.

Wednesday, 23d.—I had been much employed yesterday and to-day, looking out for a carriage of some kind *on springs*. There were a great many in the place for sale. Some, however, were too high priced; others too old, slight, or faulty in

other particulars. At three o'clock we went to the governor's, where we met a party of gentlemen, and a pleasant, agreeable lady. His excellency was most attentive; and we had a handsome entertainment in the Russian style. One dish was introduced at a time, and, being already carved, it was carried round, for each person to help himself. Wines are drunk during dinner, but none afterwards. Coffee is invariably introduced after dinner, to finish the entertainment. This governor had been recalled to St. Petersburgh, and a successor to him had been appointed, in consequence of some differences, with the particulars of which I am not acquainted; but it was a subject of much regret to the people in general at Toganrog. I spent the evening at the house of Mr. Bertrand, a respectable merchant of this place. This gentleman is a native of Scotland. I afterwards saw his mother in Edinburgh.

Thursday, 24th.—We bought a *breechka*, or good roomy Russian carriage, having two springs behind only, while the fore part of the body of the carriage rests on the axle. For this vehicle we gave 1800 paper rubles, equal to about £54 Sterling, according to the rate of exchange at that time. After breakfast I accompanied Mr. Janies to a fair, at which I saw herds of horses brought in by the Cal-

muck Tartars, quite wild, most of them having never been backed; and they were driven in herds like oxen. I had an opportunity of witnessing the astonishing expertness of a Tartar, in taking one of these horses out of a herd. A man in the fair wished to purchase a particular horse, and the Tartar rode up to the herd. He had a long rope with a running noose upon it, which he threw over the head of the animal, and caught him round the neck; this the horse no sooner felt, than he set off, as hard as he could gallop, through the fair, the Tartar holding by the other end of the rope, until he found the horse had the speed of the one on which he was mounted, when he was compelled to quit his hold, but still continued to chace; and the horse led him a long circuit around the outside of the fair. At last, after many twistings and turnings, the man came within the length of the rope again, when, with much agility, he stooped down and caught hold of it, after which he pushed the horse, until he evidently became a good deal blown; then, giving the rope a turn round his thigh, he gave the beast such a jerk, that it nearly choked him, and brought him at once to a stand. There was an immense number of horses standing in herds. They are the property of Cossaks; and the Tartars are only allowed to keep a few for themselves, for their trouble in taking care of them. The horses thus bred

are first picked by the agents of the government for the Russian army; and the pick costs about 200 rubles a horse, or L.8, 6s. 8d. Sterling. Those horses, which are not wanted for the army, or for the Cossaks themselves, are sold in this fair on an average at half the above rate.

The Calmuck Tartars resemble much the Indian Goorcahs, both in face and figure. They have exactly their square countenances and very small feet: they appear cheerful, good-humoured fellows. The women of the Tartars wear their hair in two plats, put into bags on each side of the head; and several of them had red leather boots up to their knees. I have seen some of their houses, which are circular, made of sticks, and covered with clothes. They have a door in one side, and a hole in the roof for the emission of smoke. I am told, that when a stranger stops at one of their habitations, it is the duty of the lady of the house to take his horse from him, and take every care of the animal. She also holds the stirrup when he mounts to depart. At the fair of Toganrog, merchandize of every sort, and cattle of all kinds, are exposed for sale. There are two fairs annually, one in the month of May, and the other being the grand fair at this period.

Toganrog is a very flourishing town. The one half of the houses are new, and a great many are

only building. The exports here are chiefly furs, grain, iron, and tallow. It has been recently discovered, that for the purchase of those articles this place is most favourably situated.

During the winter the Sea of Azof is frozen over; and the merchants employ that season in making purchases for the cargoes of the expected ships in spring. I am aware of only one great objection to this port. The beach is so extremely flat, that the ships are obliged to lie far off, and to send and receive their cargoes from the shore, in small craft. Many carts, drawn by tall horses, and having platforms raised upon them, are employed in removing goods from the small vessels, which lie half a mile from the shore, to the warehouses of the merchants.

The gentle folks use a small Russian carriage, called a *drosky*, or *droshky*, for moving about in, at this season, and sledges in winter. The latter are very well made, and calculated for their purpose; but the former is the most ridiculous thing I ever saw. It consists of small wheels, and merely a seat, with something resembling wings at the sides. In a drosky, when the weather is wet, you have all the benefit of rain from above, and mud from below; and in dry weather you have no protection from the sun, and the advantage of moving in a

cloud of dust. They have generally two horses; and two people can ride in them.

Friday, 25th.—After having received the most kind attention from Mr. James, the vice-consul, Mr. Hare, his partner in business, and Mr. Bertrand, we left Toganrog about noon for Odessa. We crossed a river at the end of the first stage. We also crossed two small rivers in the two following days; but nothing deserving of notice occurred. We rested at common post-houses. The population of the country is here very scanty.

Monday, 28th.—We reached Sodolfi, and had clean comfortable lodging. The country became now more populous; but still we passed vast tracts, on which nothing but hay for horses was reared.

Tuesday, 29th.—During the greater part of this day we had been travelling parallel to the river Dnieper, the opposite bank of which is well wooded; but there is not a tree near the road. This road is still good, but many ascents retarded our progress. All this tract is called the *Steppes*, and nothing but hay is to be seen upon it. At the end of the first stage, when within a couple of wersts of the village of Zenamanski, we passed an encampment of a fine park of horse-artillery. Thirty-six pieces were parked in complete style parallel to the road, and close upon it, so that we

had a good opportunity of seeing them as we passed slowly along. Their caliber appeared to be that of twelve pounders; manner of parking much the same as ours; guns unlimbered in front, with their limbers in the rear; and a waggon in the rear of the limber; forming three lines. In the rear of the encampment there were large heavy waggons, and all appeared to be in admirable order. The tents of the men were very neatly pitched, close to each other, in lines perpendicular to the front, but some thatched houses, within the encampment, rather spoiled its general appearance. The Russian soldiers whom we now met were smartly-dressed, good looking men. From the post-house in the village of Zenamanski, where we breakfasted, I went to see some horses, which, from their appearance and that of their riders, must have belonged to the regular Russian cavalry. They were brought up to be watered in troughs at a well, and I certainly never saw finer looking animals, in point of size and shape; but they did not shew much blood; all mares and geldings.

Wednesday, 30*th*.—The post-houses were now generally in charge of *Jews*, who almost invariably tried to impose on us. For this and other reasons, I found it absolutely necessary to assume a threatening and blustering manner, and sometimes even to go a little farther among these

rogues. We slept at a post-house on the banks of the Dnieper, and crossed that fine river this morning on a great clumsy platform boat. Passing a number of windmills close to the town, we arrived at Kherson about two, P. M. where we took up our abode in the house of a Jew.

Thursday, 31*st*.—In consequence of its being necessary to make some repairs on our carriage, we were detained at Kherson until two o'clock this day; and, after breakfast, we rode out, in a hired drosky, to see a little of the town.

Kherson lies near the mouth of the Dnieper, and is a town of considerable extent, without having much beauty to recommend it. The wooden walls, wooden roofs, and wooden pales for enclosures, give such a degree of sameness to the whole, as to have a very bad effect. There are, however, some good houses and handsome churches, the roofs of which are covered with sheet iron, painted blue or green, which looks very well, and is extremely durable. The Dnieper is here a majestic stream; and ships of considerable burden are moored off the town.

In this city the philanthropic exertions of the immortal Howard were brought to a close. When visiting a jail here he caught that fever which terminated his laudable career. A monument was

long ago erected over his remains; but I heard that a Russian nobleman has determined to do honour to his memory, by building a more magnificent one.

There is a fort near the town of Kherson, but which I had not an opportunity of visiting.

We made three stages to Nikolaeff, where we arrived a little before sunset. Nikolaeff is a handsome town, standing on a peninsula formed by a winding of the river Bog, which is about a mile broad opposite to it. Like Kherson it is near to the Black Sea, without being exactly in sight of it. Immediately on our arrival at a kind of an inn, kept by a Jew, we dressed and proceeded to pay a visit to our countryman, Admiral Greig, who commanded the Russian fleet in the Black Sea. We were most politely received both by him and another British officer, also in the Russian navy. The admiral wished us to spend a day with him at his residence, delightfully situated on the banks of the Bog, about two miles from Nikolaeff; but we were anxious to prosecute our journey, and only paid him a flying visit, during which he offered us every assistance and kindness.

Admiral Greig is a handsome man, of pleasing manners, and, being a great favourite with the emperor, of course wears many medals and

badges of honour; but no man of any rank or situation is to be seen in Russia, without some of these ornaments, as I have already had occasion to remark.

The country still retained the same appearance, in general, which it had, with few exceptions, since we left Mosdok: we saw no trees, nor even brushwood; nor was there almost a stone to be met with ever since we crossed the mountains of the Caucasus. We were much refreshed in travelling, during the heat of the day, by delicious water melons, which we procured at a very cheap rate, at almost every post-house.

Friday, September 1st.—Crossed the river Bog, with a fine fair wind, in a large boat at sunrise. Within two stages of Odessa, one of our fore-wheels, which had been frequently repaired, entirely gave way; and the carriage broke down within a couple of wersts of the post-house. Contemplating this as a probable accident, we had provided a spare cart, in which we proceeded to the other post-house, within eighteen wersts of Odessa, where we slept for the night. During this last stage we had a view of the Black Sea, close to the road, and several ships were in sight under sail.

Saturday, 2d.—We had a very pleasant drive in

a cart into the city of Odessa this morning, and took up our quarters in a French hotel. In coming along the road parallel to the sea, we had a fine view of the city and port. The former stands high, in the north-west corner of the Black Sea, in 46° North Lat. and 32° East Long. The city having been almost entirely built within the last fifteen years, the clean and neat appearance of the houses, has a pleasing effect, while a forest of masts, at the Mole, conveys some idea of the wealth and consequence of the place. After breakfast we paid a visit to Mr. James, the British consul-general, and also to Messrs. Simmond and Hearn, by all of whom we were very kindly received. We brought letters of introduction to Mr. James from his brother at Toganrog, and dined with him and his family this day. They live in handsome style, in one of the most elegant houses in Odessa.

After our peregrinations among barbarous nations, we thus found ourselves at last in a flourishing Christian city, on the borders of Europe. By the route which we had taken from the east, the changes observable in the manners and customs of the various nations, as well as their colours, had often been sudden; but the approach to these comparatively civilized regions was ex-

tremely gradual. On my arrival at Bombay from Bengal, I found a marked difference in the people. At Muskat, in Arabia, again, the change was much more striking. The costumes, appearance, and mode of living of the Arabs, being very different from those of any people I had an opportunity of seeing on the continent of India. Bushire, though in Persia, is an Arab colony, and its inhabitants differ in no respect from those of the towns on the opposite coast. But one no sooner advances into the Persian territories, than he finds himself among a much more gay, lively, voluptuous people than the Arabs. On passing from Persia into Georgia, after having been so long accustomed to the swarthy Asiatics, I met large bodies of rough, coarse, but comparatively fair Russian soldiers. Still, however, our approach to the regions of civilization was almost imperceptible, for the Russian troops were only birds of passage; and the natives of Georgia live in wretched style, and are scarcely superior to those of Hindostan in intellectual acquirements. Mosdok, perhaps, presents the first appearance of a people, in some measure superior to the Asiatics. But a vast tract of country still lies to the north and west, that must be traversed before one reaches Odessa, which is but on the borders of the enlightened portion of Europe.

Sunday, 3d.—We dined with the consul, and spent the evening also at his house, where we experienced the greatest attention. His mother and wife are very genteel women, and his brothers fine young men. Our invitation to his house was now general, when not otherwise engaged, during our sojourn at Odessa.

Monday, 4th.—This morning we accompanied Mr. James, to be introduced to his excellency the Count Launjerons, Governor-general of this part of Russia. He was very polite, and invited us to dine with him on the 6th inst. The Count has been many years in the Russian service, and is quite an intelligent, soldier-looking man. He is descended of one of the first families in France. His government is one of the most important in Russia, comprehending all the countries bordering on the northern shores of the Black Sea, the Crimea, and as far as the Don, which separates it from General Yermaloff's government of the Caucass. We dined this day with Messrs. Simmonds and Hearn, at whose table we met a small and agreeable party of gentlemen, one of whom was a farmer from England settled in this neighbourhood.

In passing over such a vast extent of fine clear, but waste lands, as lie between Odessa and Mos-

dok, it occurred to me that English farmers might settle in this quarter, with far greater advantages than are held out to them by going to the Cape of Good Hope or America. On inquiry, however, it appears that such a speculation is attended with very decided objections, more particularly to adventurers, who have not a considerable capital to commence with. The price of labour here to a stranger is high, while, extraordinary as it may appear, that of grain is low. This arises from the peasants being the property of the nobles or proprietors of estates, and obliged to work for them, so many days of the week. These proprietors dispose of immense quantities of their superfluous produce thus raised, at rates which render it impossible for farmers, without the same advantages, to enter into competition with them; for these farmers must pay about a ruble, or 4s. 6d. Sterling a-day, for the services of a man, who is independent of them.

In one respect, this country presents advantages to settlers, beyond any other country I have ever seen; for it is naturally perfectly clean and free from stones and brushwood. Nothing requires to be done but to make a well, and set your ploughs to work, instead of being obliged to sink a fortune in preparing the land for the share.

The chief expense would be the building of houses, as it might be requisite to bring the wood from a considerable distance. The species of property, which constitutes the riches of a Russian nobleman, appears strange enough at first to a man little acquainted with the state of that vast empire. For example, in talking of a certain count, they say, "he is a very rich man, he has at least 25,000 men on his estates," *i. e.* he can command a portion of the labour of that number of *men;* for women and children are not reckoned. Another source of wealth to the proprietor of an estate, arises from his monopoly of spirits, the profits arising from all consumed within the estate being solely his. Were such a monopoly enjoyed by the Highland lairds of Scotland, their income would be augmented very considerably. But it will, no doubt, be said that this practice gives the proprietor such a direct interest in the encouragement of intemperance and immorality, that it is surprising the Russians of the present day should allow it. We should, however, recollect that, in Britain and her colonies, a system exists which, I fear, has as strong a tendency to demoralize the lower orders. But I must not so far quit my proper path on the present occasion, as to enter on speculations touching the

policy or expediency of the excise laws, as they now exist. The poor Russian who gets most children, and drinks most spirits, is the best subject of the noble; by the former the estate becomes more valuable, (none being allowed to quit it,) and, by the latter, he makes an immediate return to the coffers of the castle.

Much of the produce of Poland in grain, &c. &c. is sold at Odessa, and exported to all the ports of the Mediterranean, and even to England; and many Polish ladies and gentlemen visit this city annually, where they spend the cash they obtain by thus disposing of the surplus produce of their estates. After a good sale they dash away at a fine rate. The ladies are not the most delicate or virtuous in the world, as I heard from a gentleman of unquestionable veracity, that he had been in company with about a dozen of the Polish dames, three-fourths of whom had been divorced from their husbands, without forfeiting their station in society. After dinner we took a drive about the city, and visited the public gardens, which are not very admirable or extensive, but may be called a pretty shrubbery. I went to spend the evening, as usual, at the consul's house, where I met a Russian prince and the Count Laujerons. In talking of the population of Odessa, the

Count said, "the canaille of all Europe are collected in it;" and he particularly execrated the Greeks, as the greatest scoundrels under the sun. They had been sending complaints against his excellency to St. Petersburgh; and are, I believe, from all accounts, an intriguing, worthless set.

Tuesday, 5th.—We dined to-day with Mr. L[illegible]der, a very respectable English merchant, [illegible] partner in business with the consul, to whose [illegible]ter he is married. The dinner was served up in the Russian style, in which you have every thing hot, and only one dish at a time. Every wealthy family has its ice-pit here, which is an incomparable luxury in the hot season. In the evening Dr. Lumsden and I took our usual drive about the city, and I returned to spend the evening and play cards at Mr. Lauder's, where I met the consul's family, and two or three very pleasant gentlemen, among whom was a young German Baron. I commonly played cards here in the evening, but could not at first understand the use of the *chalk*, a small piece of which is given to each person for the purpose of marking his game on the table. There is also a brush on the table, for the common use of the company, to rub out the numbers marked on the green cloth. In the morning I generally walked to a place outside of the city

and bathed in the Black Sea. By the way, I may observe that the most ancient name of this sea was *Pontus Axenus, (ab α priv. et ξενος hospes,)* on account of the barbarism and ferocity of the people who inhabited its shores. Its name afterwards underwent the most complete possible change; for it was called *Euxinus,* (Ευξενος *hospitalis,*) the character and disposition of the people having been altered by some Grecian colonies, which settled amongst them; and I am sure that no travellers ever had greater reason to attest the justice of the alteration than we had; for the hospitality and kindness, which we experienced at Odessa, have produced a lasting impression, and will ever associate the name of the *Euxine* with sentiments of gratitude, in our minds.

Wednesday, 6th.—Having now had an opportunity of seeing a good deal of the city of Odessa, I may attempt some description of it.

Odessa is said to contain about 30,000 inhabitants; but covers twice as much ground as any of the old cities of Europe of the same population, the streets being almost broad to a fault, and all at right angles with each other. When the plan of this city was laid down, within the last twenty years, ground for building was given to all who chose to accept of it, with only the obligation

of building upon it, to form the squares and streets as laid down. Many streets and some good houses were soon built, but uniformity in the external appearance of the houses formed no part of the obligation on the builder; consequently they were run up, of all sorts and sizes. The general plan of the city was thus very similar to that of the new town of Edinburgh; although the uniformity in the elevation of the houses, which gives to the modern Scottish capital so peculiarly neat and regular an appearance, as to surprise every stranger, was not prescribed as an indispensable requisite to be observed by those who chose to build in Odessa. Indeed it is plain that such a requisite, if here enforced, would greatly check the extension of the town; and it must have had the same effect in Edinburgh, had it not been for the *common stairs*, (as they are called,) by which different families are enabled to occupy distinct floors of the same building, without interfering with each other. This mode of *condensing* the population was previously well understood, because rendered necessary by local circumstances, in the old city of Edinburgh, during the tumults and turbulence of former ages. The Russians, however, had not been accustomed to this ingenious mode of accumulating families over families; and it was, therefore, impossible to en

force it at Odessa. When this city was commenced, the demand for materials and workmen being at first far beyond what could be supplied, both were extravagantly dear, and houses then cost much more than they do now. Many people deferred building on the ground given for that purpose, until threatened by the police with the loss of the same, when they were in a manner compelled to build something in the shape of a house. Hence one sees cottages and palaces in the same street. Broad streets are no doubt desirable in cities; but those streets should be paved, otherwise, in hot weather, the dust becomes intolerable, and the wider the surface cut up by carriages and carts, the more annoying it is. Yesterday the dust was very disagreeable; to-day we had a shower or two of rain: and a man cannot walk five yards without pounds of clay sticking to his boots. The greatest inconvenience is thus endured by the people of Odessa, from the want of paving to their streets.

There are several handsome churches in Odessa, and the houses are built chiefly of a freestone, which is cut with hatchets, and procured all round the place at a very moderate rate. One hundred small, but conveniently-sized stones for building, well cut, are laid down in your yard for a paper ruble, (little more than one shilling English money.)

This is not always the case, but at present there are a great many men employed in stone cutting. The stone is of too soft a nature to be very durable. Odessa is a free port; and during the last year 671 ships arrived at it, and 662 sailed from it. The British having shut their ports against the importation of foreign grain, a considerable degree of loss and inconvenience arose to the Odessa merchants.

We dined this day with the Count Launjerons, who was very kind and affable, but appears to me rather an eccentric sort of character. He looks like a man of forty, though actually upwards of sixty years of age. The present countess, his third wife, is a good looking lady, and the sister of Captain Breiner, a gentleman whom I have had occasion to mention.

The rents of houses at Odessa are still so extravagantly high, that the consul-general receives a sum equal to L.800 Sterling a-year, for part of the ground floor of his house, which is occupied by shopkeepers.

In the evening we attended the *noble* assembly, where all the beauty and fashion of Odessa were assembled, consisting of the governor-general, Count Launjerons, counts and countesses I know not how many, one prince, and many general officers. There were many fine girls

in the room; the company were well dressed; and a good band of music attended. The ball commenced by a quick march of ladies and gentlemen, of all ages, in pairs around the room; the Count Launjerons at the head, leading a countess, who had been separated from her husband for some time; after a turn or two, the gentlemen dropped the hands of the ladies in the middle of the room, and they were allowed to find their chairs as they best could; but had hardly done so, when other gentlemen came up and handed them to another promenade. After thus marching about for some time, they stood up to a country dance, which they went through, I thought, very indifferently, and without either life or grace. The country dances were followed by waltzing in a style superior to any I had ever seen. What twisting and twirling! no want of life now! the ladies displayed their forms, and seemed to dance with uncommon spirit. The Polonese dance came next, and I thought it a very pretty one, though there is a great deal of waltzing in it, which I look upon in such a light, that I hope never to see any lady in whom I am interested engaged in such a dance. There is such a degree of poetic delicacy and *naïveté* in the following lines of an English baronet on this subject, that I shall require to make no apology for intro-

ducing them, more especially as the sentiment which they contain, will be congenial, I presume, with the feelings of most of my readers.

"What! the girl I adore by another embraced!
What! the balm of her lips shall another man quaff!
What! touched in the twirl by another man's waist!
What! panting recline on another than me!
Sir, she's *yours;* from the grape you have pressed the soft blue,
From the rose you have shaken the tremulous dew.
What you've touched, you may take: pretty waltzer, adieu!"

Thursday, 7th.—Having engaged a superior servant, who spoke Russian, German, and French, to accompany us to old England, and having settled all our business at Odessa, after dining with Mr. Lauder, we started. We had now four horses in our carriage, which contained all our baggage, as well as our servant, the coachman, and ourselves. Half way between the first and second stages we lost our road, and were obliged to halt for the night, and sleep in our carriage.

Friday, 8th.—Our course lay much along the banks of the Dniester. We had at this time rainy weather, which was very disagreeable.

Saturday, 9th.—Heavy rain; the country very pretty, and well wooded, all along on both sides of the Dniester. We slept in a miserable hovel of a post-house, with two or three men and women, and

several children, in the same room with us. The Russians seem to dread exceedingly the admission of a little fresh air; in consequence of which, doors and windows are always shut, and I was often much annoyed by close rooms.

Sunday, 10*th*.—Reached Balta, a pretty large town, to breakfast. The streets of this place, as well as the roads, were in a shocking state, after the rain; none of the roads or streets of the Russian towns, which we had seen, being paved. From Balta, the sides of the roads are lined with fine belts of planting, and the country is extremely pretty, and well wooded. Between Oliviopol and Obodofka, we passed a beautiful seat, the residence of Count Godovitch, a Russian field-marshal. At a low tavern in the town of Balta, we met two Englishmen, who were engaged in trade in this part of the country. One of them, (a Mr. Hodgson,) told us he had seen the Emperor Alexander some days ago, who asked him many questions, and spoke to him in the English language with much affability. We slept in a spirit shop, where the Russians were drinking spirits as most men do water. "Wadhi, wadhi," was the order of the day; and I observed one fellow, at day-break, toss off a couple of tumblers full, without the least ceremony.

We were subjected to much annoyance, in consequence of an order of the Emperor relative to

the number of post-horses, which travellers are obliged to take. It is directed that four or six horses are to be put to a gentleman's carriage, according to its being heavy or otherwise. Four horses had brought us on in capital style heretofore, but now an impudent fellow came up and said "You must take six."—We considered it an imposition, and resisted; but what was to be done? His Majesty had made this man the sole judge in the case at issue; and we were obliged to yield or stand still, for he would not allow us to start with less than six horses. This day we met a party of Hungarian peasants, very honest, stout-looking men, with immense Quaker's hats.

Monday, 11*th*.—The country through which we now passed was extremely beautiful, well cultivated, and very populous. We seldom moved five miles, without coming to a large village or town; and sometimes two or three were in view at once. We saw hills and dales studded with variegated woods, well watered, and enriched by luxuriant corn fields;

> "Lakes, forests, cities, plains extending wide,
> The pomp of kings, and shepherd's humbler pride."

Since we left Odessa, we had hardly seen a windmill. Now, every village had a dam thrown across a valley near it, for the retention of water; and

under this dam they have generally one or two mills for grinding their grain. This morning we passed over a considerable portion of the immense estates of the Count Potolski; and on entering the town of Fulzin, had a view of a splendid palace in the centre of it, which is the residence of that worthy family. Fulzin is a very neat town. Having been detained some hours, we had an opportunity of seeing a little of it. This is a considerable military station; and we saw several parties of men, exceedingly well-dressed, soldier-looking fellows. In no army, perhaps, is there more attention paid to the dress and appearance of the men, than in the Russian at present. After leaving the town of Braclaw, we crossed the river Bog for the second time. At this ferry, two long platforms are in use, and run parallel to each other, with ropes from one side of the river to the other, so that one is not detained two minutes in crossing at any time. In the afternoon of this day, we met a detachment of about 500 chasseurs on their march. We did not see them to advantage, as they were in old clothes; but I could not help remarking, that, with one exception, while the men were obliged to keep the ranks, the officers rode on carts and horseback, smoking pipes.

Tuesday, 12*th*.—Just before we entered the town of Winnica, we crossed the river Bog for the third

time. Here we had a wooden bridge, the river being very small. As far as I could judge from passing through the country, I should certainly suppose that two-thirds of the population are Jews, and one-third Russians or Germans. For many stages past one might have thought every town a second Jerusalem. The men are dirty and dirty looking, but seem to take a great delight in having their women the reverse, for they are neatly dressed, and their houses, as well as their persons, always clean. The Jews in this country live on the fat of the land, and are, to all appearance, in possession of every comfort. They generally build an immense shell of a house, live in one end of it themselves, and appropriate the other to their horses, &c. To almost every post-house there is attached an ale-house, kept by a Jew and his family, whom we found very ready to supply our wants at breakfast and dinner, and by no means unreasonable in their demands.

At the town of Letchief we visited a very old Catholic church, the interior of which was covered with miserable daubs of paintings and clumsy images. The country, through which we had been travelling for some days past, was one which the Emperor Alexander had just left; and it appeared to have been prepared for his inspection, the railings of all bridges without exception, even of those

over the most trivial brook or ditch, having been neatly painted with stripes of red, white, and black; and all the houses painted or white-washed. The exterior of a Russian cottage is generally white-washed, and would lead one to expect much comfort within; but there is a degree of familiarity between hogs and men in this country, which is quite incompatible with any thing like cleanliness; and the grunters march into the houses as if accustomed to procure their food from under the landlord's table. When little more than five wersts from Letchief, and driving through a fine wood, the off-fore wheel of our carriage broke down, which obliged us to walk a short distance, and to remain until our servant brought a pair of wheels from the town of Metchleboche, where we arrived after it became dark.

Wednesday, 13*th*.—The necessary repairs of our carriage were not completed until late in the afternoon, so that we were only able to make out one long stage of forty wersts, which brought us to Zapadinskia, where we found an inn affording a comfortable room.

Thursday, 14*th*.—We started early this morning, and advanced with considerable ease, though the roads were heavy from the late rains. There are a great many Roman Catholics in this part of the country; and ever since we left Balta, we had

observed large crosses erected on the road side, with various implements emblematical of the crucifixion, consisting of a spoon, a long-handled mallet, a pair of pincers, a ladder, &c. We had also seen several statues of the Virgin Mary placed under small buildings.

We arrived at Radzwiloff, the last stage in Russian Poland, soon after it had become dark, and got into a comfortable inn, but were charged very high for the little we required. The double rows of young trees on each side of the road, which I mentioned in a former note as commencing at Balta, had been continued all the way to this town, being a distance of 485½ wersts. At present the trees are young, but in a few years they will be highly ornamental. The town of Kremmitz, which we passed through in the afternoon, is overlooked by the remains of a hill fort, much resembling an Asiatic one, and a very striking object.

Friday, 15th.—Adieu to Russia, and all it contains. We crossed the frontiers this morning, and reached the free-town of Brody, in the Austrian dominions, in an hour and a half. The road was execrably bad, and, when we entered the town, the streets were still worse, the carriage wheels rolling over trees covered with about a foot of mud and water. While thus in danger of sticking every moment, we were not a little astonished by being

detained at a barrier to pay a *toll*, for permission to move on this highway, which had nearly shaken our carriage as well as ourselves to pieces. Having now taken leave of Russia and its people, I presume, for ever, I may be pardoned in offering a few general remarks, regarding the treatment we experienced during a sojourn of nearly two months in that mighty state.

We entered the Russian empire with few introductions, no knowledge of the language, or the customs of the people, and without the advantage of being men of rank, who are more looked up to in this, than perhaps in any other country. We passed through an extent of about 1572 English miles, and it is quite astonishing that we did not meet with more difficulties, particularly when we were without a servant, or any means of communicating with the people, for some days. One thing was in our favour: the common people of Russia treat officers in the army with a great degree of respect, and are in the habit of obeying their orders without delay, as they are sure of meeting with chastisement on the spot, when they are deficient in exertion. I knew this, and took advantage of it. Having no clothes with me but my regimentals, I, of course, never appeared without them, and they certainly commanded a degree of attention, which we should not otherwise have received.

But the fact is, that the Russians are generally a very cheerful, good-humoured people, well inclined to oblige, and moderate to a degree in their charges. As to travelling, I am quite satisfied that in Russia you proceed as expeditiously, and at a cheaper rate, than in almost any other country in the world. You can accomplish twenty English miles in two hours, for less than ten shillings, including what is usually given to the post-boy; and this is easy driving; for, although I had lost my watch, I am certain many of the boys went that distance in one hour and a half.

The Russian gentlemen who spoke French, and were thus able to communicate with us, we invariably found polite, well-bred men, with every disposition to oblige *. They were generally per-

* The author's account of the obliging disposition of the Russians is confirmed by the testimony of one of the most acute and intelligent travellers who have lately visited them. It is, therefore, presumed, that a short extract from the Memoirs of Madame de Staël, during her ten years exile, may be here properly introduced, more especially as this distinguished female, during her long residence in Russia, and her intercourse with the more polished part of its society, had superior opportunities of information, before committing to paper the following profound and enlightened remarks, on the character and peculiarities of its people. "It cannot," says Madame de Staël, "be too often repeated, that this nation is composed of the most striking contrasts. Perhaps the mixture of European civilization and Asiatic character is the cause. The manner of the Russians is so obliging, that you might imagine yourself the very first day intimate with them; and probably at the end of ten years, you would not be so. The silence of a Russian is altogether extraordinary; this silence is solely

sons who had seen a good deal of the world, and were perhaps superior to many, who had not the same advantages.

sioned by what he takes a deep interest in. In other respects they talk as much as you will; but their conversation teaches you nothing but their politeness; it betrays neither their feelings nor their opinions. They have been frequently compared to the French; in my opinion with the least justice in the world. The flexibility of their organs makes imitation in all things a matter of ease to them; they are English, French, or German in their manners, according to circumstances; but they never cease to be Russians, that is to say, uniting impetuosity and reserve, more capable of passion than friendship; more bold than delicate; more devout than virtuous; more brave than chivalrous; and so violent in their desires, that nothing can stop them, when their gratification is in question. They are much more hospitable than the French; but society does not with them, as with us, consist of a circle of clever people of both sexes, who take pleasure in talking together. They meet, as we go to a fête, to see a great deal of company, to have fruits and rare productions from Asia or Europe; to hear music; to play; in short, to receive vivid emotions from external objects, rather than from the heart or understanding, both of which they reserve for actions and not for company. Besides, as they are in general very ignorant, they find very little pleasure in serious conversation, and do not all pique themselves on shining by the wit they can exhibit in it. Poetry, eloquence, and literature are not yet to be found in it; luxury, power, and courage are the principal objects of pride and ambition; all other methods of acquiring distinction appear, as yet, effeminate and vain to this nation.

"But the people are slaves, it will be said; what character, therefore, can they be supposed to have? It is not certainly necessary for me to say, that all enlightened people wish to see the Russian people freed from this state; and probably no one wishes it more than the Emperor Alexander; but the Russian slavery has no resemblance in its effects to that of which we form the idea in the west; it is not, as under the feudal system, victors who have imposed severe laws on the vanquished. The ties, which connect the grandees with the people, resemble rather, what was called a family of slaves among the ancients, than the state of serfs among the moderns. There is no middling class in Russia, which is a great drawback on the progress of

The rooms of the Russian houses are heated by means of stoves, which, though less cheerful in appearance than an English fire, certainly diffuse a more agreeable and more equal warmth, while at the same time they consume less fuel. The oak and the birch were the most common trees in the Russian, or rather Polish woods, until we got into low sandy soil, after leaving the town of Kremmitz, when firs supplanted them. We remarked a great paucity of the feathered tribe in the latter part of our journey, though chiefly through a well wooded country. We had seen

literature and the arts; for it is generally in that class that knowledge is developed; but the want of any medium between the nobility and the people creates a greater affection between them both. The distance between the two classes appears greater, because there are no steps between these two extremities, which, in fact, border very nearly on each other, not being separated by a middling class. This is a state of social organization quite unfavourable to the knowledge of the higher classes, but not so to the happiness of the lower. Besides, where there is no representative government, that is to say, in countries where the sovereign still promulgates the law which he is to execute, men are frequently more degraded by the very sacrifice of their reason and character, than they are in this vast empire, in which a few simple ideas of *religion* and *country* serve to lead the great mass under the guidance of a few heads. The immense extent of the Russian empire also prevents the despotism of the great from pressing heavily in detail upon the people; and, finally, above all, the religious and military spirit is so predominant in the nation, that allowance may be made for a great many errors, in favour of those two great sources of noble actions. A person of fine intellect said that Russia resembled the plays of Shakespeare, *in which all that is not faulty is sublime; and all that is not sublime is faulty;* an observation of remarkable justice."

the Russian horses to the greatest advantage. In winter, I am told, they look miserable, which I can readily believe, from their being all geldings.

Saturday, September 16th.—The population of Brody being chiefly Jewish, the whole place was quiet, and all business at a stand, this day being their Sabbath. After breakfast we walked out to see the town, and I think it is, without exception, the most dirty, filthy place I have ever seen. As we were only travelling during the day, and economy was an object with us, we determined on trying the plan of hiring one set of four horses from a Jew, to take us from hence to Vienna, for which we agreed to pay forty ducats*, and we were to be thus transported thither in eleven days. This plan was much cheaper than that of hiring the post horses, and for us, perhaps, just as expeditious. From a miserable want of arrangement in the Austrian government, we were compelled to remain here until our passports were sent to Lemberg, about seventy miles distant, and others provided for us from the same quarter; nor were we even allowed to proceed to that place, although it was directly in our route. We were at the expense of sending an express with our passports. We had, however, got into a very good inn, the

* A ducat is 9s. 4d. Sterling.

rooms of which were handsomely painted and provided with stoves. These occupy a good deal of space in most rooms; but here we had handsome small cast-iron ones, which, instead of proving an incumbrance, are rather ornamental pieces of furniture.

Sunday, September 17th.—About noon our passports were returned, accompanied by Austrian ones, for which, and the expense of the express, we had to pay ninety florins *. Within a couple of hours we set off, and after experiencing much civility at the custom-house, we proceeded on our journey slowly, over a capital made road, as straight as a rush. When about three German miles from Brody, we passed a fine castle, belonging to the Polish prince Cherinkski. It stands high, and is surrounded by a well-wooded, very pretty country. The road passes between the castle, and what we took to be the private chapel of the prince, which is very handsome indeed, being a circular building, with a dome and splendid portico, supported on Corinthian pillars, bearing many statues of saints, &c. as large as life, and apparently well executed. The front of this edifice has a very rich appearance. The castle is so enclosed with trees and gardens as to prevent

* A German florin is 2s. 3d. Sterling.

our obtaining a distinct view of it. This evening being a high festival among the Jews, we attended a synagogue in the village where we slept. The building was divided into two parts, one for the men, the other for the women. I did not remark any thing particular in the dress of the latter, but the men were clothed in white gowns, many of which had high embroidered collars, and all the people appeared exceedingly earnest in their devotions. Some, while reading, what we took for the Old Testament, were beating their heads and breasts, and bathed in tears; all were reading aloud, while an immense number of candles were burning.

Monday, 18*th*.—We found the road remarkably good, and the numerous landscapes presented to our view, as we passed along, extremely beautiful. I observed the female sex employed in various occupations in Gallicia, which I had never seen them attempt before. Men and women were working together in repairing the roads. A man or boy holds the plough, and a woman drives the cattle, which are usually a pair of horses in front of a pair of bullocks. I further observed two women thrashing grain with flails. I cannot say I admire the system of out-door work for the ladies.

We had been pestered by innumerable beggars since we entered this province. As we approach-

ed the city of Lemberg, we met many travellers of distinction; and the country became very romantic. The first view we had of the city was from the summit of a hill, when all at once we had a bird's eye view, embracing the whole of the spires, churches, and finest part of it in the foreground, with the less interesting objects behind.

On entering Lemberg, we passed a grand hospital for the Austrian soldiers, on our left, and were particularly struck with the splendid houses of the city in general. We drove to the Russian hotel, which is quite a palace, both in its external appearance and interior accommodations; and after giving orders for dinner, we sallied forth to pay a visit to one of the chief Jesuit priests, to whom we had brought a letter of introduction from his brother at Mosdok. We found the priest very polite, but could not expect much attention from him, as he was but a guest himself in the house of a friend next door to the Dominican church. After our visit we entered the Dominican church, and found it a splendid building, both in its proportions and decorations. The centre of the church is of an oval shape, surmounted by a high cupola. Corinthian pillars support a fine organ at one end, and many well executed statues of saints all round, while, at the opposite end, the altar makes a mag-

nificent display. When we had satisfied our curiosity in the church, we made our guide shew us all over the city, and I pronounce it to be one of the finest of its size to be seen any where. The houses are generally three or four stories high, besides the attic; they are built with great taste, and many of them highly ornamented with mouldings over the windows, and compartments of figures between them. You seldom meet mean and splendid houses in the same street; all being generally good, and many elegant. The Austrian guard-houses in Lemberg are very neat, appropriate buildings; and the soldiers are smart, good-looking men, in a white uniform, with caps similar to what the British grenadiers formerly wore.

After dinner we went to the German theatre, and spent a very pleasant evening. We did not understand much of what was said; but the dancing, scenery, and music, were extremely good, and a great treat to us, after spending such a period, removed from the civilized societies of both the East and West. The theatre was badly lighted, (as is generally the case through Austria and France,) and, I think, defective in shape, being too deep for its breadth. The house was not full.

Tuesday, 19th.—We left Lemberg at sun-rise this morning, exceedingly gratified by the sight we

had of it. In many of the houses I observed double window-frames, with windows within and without, which is a good plan in cold climates; and the Polonese have frequently exotic plants in flower-pots between the inner and outer windows, which are very pretty. Thus they have the advantage of either the heat of the sun, or of the stove in the room, without giving one the trouble of removing them at any season.

The morning was delightful, and we enjoyed our drive very much. When passing through a village we met a troop of Austrian dragoons, well mounted and appointed, white uniform, with long boots and helmets, but the latter I thought very ugly. We saw the Carpathian mountains, which separate Gallicia from Hungary, parallel to us on the left. The province of Gallicia fell to the share of Austria at the dismemberment of Poland, and is as fine a country in every respect as I have ever seen.

Wednesday, 20th.—This day was not so pleasant as yesterday, for we had a cold rainy morning. We passed a fine church and monastery at Jaraslow, in the forenoon, and a fine old fortified castle at Landsuit, the property of Count Potolski, in the evening. I was gratified by the sight of an Austrian battalion of infantry, this morning. The men were generally young and good-looking, but their dress was particularly mean and shabby. This I con-

clude to be a sort of every-day uniform, while the fine white cloth coats are reserved for grand occasions. The officers were smart, well-dressed gentlemen. We had an opportunity of inspecting them minutely, as they passed down a street by companies, while we came up the same street.

Thursday, 21st.—Weather cloudy and unpleasant. We met a great many large waggons with four or six horses, moving slowly along the road. I never saw horses so badly yoked for draught as in this country; the pole-horses are usually a horse's length from the carriages; and the leaders a great deal too far from them again.

A miserable hovel of a Jew's house on the road-side was all that presented itself for our accommodation last night. There was such an offensive smell in it, that I had my carpet placed under the canopy of heaven, as I had been wont to do in Persia and Georgia; but I was no longer in a climate to be depended on for an hour; it began to rain, and I was obliged to retreat into the house in the middle of the night, with a slight cold as a reward for the experiment.

Friday, 22d.—Soon after leaving Janow this morning we came past a regiment of Austrian dragoons, which was assembling for exercise from that and the neighbouring villages. They were well mounted and accoutred; their uniform white. I

remarked many of the troopers smoking in the ranks as they rode along, which is rather an unmilitary practice. The ramrods of the pistols were not attached to them, but fastened by a thong to the cross-belts. Their helmets were ugly, boots long, but the men well put on their horses. We arrived at Wielicza, or Velitzka, soon after sunset.

Saturday, 23d.—This morning we went to see the far-famed salt mines, situated in this town. The mouth of the mine is covered by a large wooden building, in which the machinery is worked for raising up the salt, &c. from it. This machinery consists of a horizontal wheel, with cogs, turned by four horses, which wheel moves a vertical one, the axis whereof crosses the mouth of the mine, and upon this axis the rope is coiled and uncoiled, which hoists or lowers. The conductor, who came to us with the governor's permission for our seeing the mine, brought us white gowns, which we put on over our clothes, in order to save them from dirt, while four boys prepared their lamps for our descent. Slings were prepared, into which the boys were first lowered down a short way: we then got into another set of slings above them; and all descended a square shaft of forty fathoms. From thence we walked along fine broad galleries, cut through either rock salt or earth, which, in the latter case, were lined and covered by trunks of

trees. We passed down many flights of wooden stairs, until we visited the five stages of excavation, which have been executed by the continued labours of the miners, during several centuries, and which have now passed under a considerable extent of the town of Velitzka. The extreme depth, to which we descended, was, according to the statement of our conductor, 138 toises, or 828 feet. At the bottom we came to a pool of water, in an immense cavern, which we crossed in a sort of boat. In one cavern we viewed an elegant pyramid, erected, or rather cut, in honour of the present Emperor of Austria, with an inscription in letters of gold to that effect. In another there were chandeliers of salt, and a fine fancy front of a gateway, with transparencies. In a third we found the interior of a chapel, with a figure of our Saviour on the Cross, and several other figures, representing the Kings of Poland, all cut out of the solid rock salt. Our attendant placed a candle behind one of the figures, which gave it a most extraordinary appearance, being that of a transparent man. To attempt to convey a good idea of those vast subterraneous regions, without plans and drawings, as well as measurements, is, I think, quite impossible. I shall only say, that I do not believe there is, in the world, such a monument of the power and perseverance

of man. At one place we passed a spacious cavern full of barrels of salt, all prepared for transportation to the upper regions. At another, where a loose soil had intervened between the veins of salt, trunks of trees were piled horizontally upon trees to support the galleries; and in this way a whole forest must have been requisite, to enable them to penetrate, to such an extent, into the bowels of the earth. At a third place, similar machinery to what we saw at the mouth of the mine was at work, raising salt from the stage beneath; and the horses, which moved the engine, were condemned to this labour for life, with no chance of ever again seeing the light of heaven. Two modes are adopted in digging or excavating the salt, both of which we had an opportunity of witnessing. The first is by cutting out the shape of the block required, and knocking it down by forcing wedges in behind it. The other mode consists in prolonging a low gallery, along the top, bottom and sides of the extreme end of which, deep grooves are cut with pick axes; a hole is then bored in the centre, into which about a pound of gunpowder is introduced, and the whole end blown out at once, the fragments descending like a shower of grape. There were a great many men at work, and we were obliged to give donations to them at different parts of the mines.

We were upwards of two hours inspecting these mines; and when we again ascended, a book was brought for the insertion of our names, in which we saw the signatures of the Emperor and the Empress of Austria, and of the Emperor Alexander, all of whom had visited these salt mines. On the occasion of some of these royal visits, the water cavern was illuminated, and a grand concert given in the mine.

The period at which this mine was first opened we did not hear; but if we might credit our conductor, the chapel had been excavated 300 years. Names are given to the different galleries of the mine; one of which I observed having that of the Emperor Alexander.

After breakfast we left Velitzka, but heavy rain rendered our journey both slow and uncomfortable, and we were obliged to stop at a wretched alehouse in the evening. In the course of the last few days, we had crossed several small rivers, which run into the Vistula.

Sunday, 24th.—It had now rained for three days without intermission, and we saw no prospect of its clearing up. After proceeding a short distance, exposed to very heavy rain, we found one of our wheels much injured, and a spring broken; and the report of a bridge having been swept away in our front, induced us to stop at the pri-

vate house of a Jew, who shewed us much civility. We had not been half an hour in this house, when a bridge within 100 yards of it, which we had just crossed, was carried away.

Monday, 25th.—It cleared up during the night, and we had rather a better prospect than yesterday. With some difficulty we got on to Vadovitz, a small town, where we found a bridge completely destroyed; and, as the passage of the carriage was likely to be attended with considerable delay, we waded a small river and repaired to a comfortable inn, situated in the town. At this place our carriage underwent a complete repair.

Tuesday, 26th.—There had been an unusual quantity of rain, which did much mischief in the country, and we were this morning obliged to ford three rivers, the bridges over which had been swept away. We dined and slept at a comfortable inn, in the town of Teschen. Instead of blankets for our beds, small light feather or down beds were furnished to cover us.

It is a prudent precaution to ascertain the price, at which your wine is to be charged, before you drink it. We were here obliged to pay twelve florins a bottle, for very inferior wine, merely from not taking this precaution.

Wednesday, 27th.—It rained during the greater part of last night, but cleared up soon after we

started this morning. We breakfasted at the town of Frideck in an elegant inn, where we had a very handsomely furnished room, and a good breakfast, on moderate terms. We had now been able to remark, that female beauty is not so rare in Germany as in Russia.

The view of Frideck from the south is very grand. It is almost joined to the town of Mistok; and the numerous churches and houses which stand on several heights, in the midst of gardens, have a very striking effect.

When we started from Bushire, the people on the shores of the Persian Gulf were gathering their harvest; and, with trifling intervals, we had seen the different nations engaged in the same employment, throughout our progress. Another remark I made, after a residence for a few years in Asia, where the sun is generally so near the meridian, was that, on looking at it now, it never appeared to indicate noon-day, but always either the morning or afternoon.

Our practice now was to start at day-break, and travel about twelve or fifteen miles, when we stopped to breakfast, and gave the horses a bundle of hay and some water; after which, we went on until twelve or one o'clock, when we stopped for an hour to refresh our horses; and starting again

we continued moving until night. In this way we accomplished about fifty English miles, with the same horses, in the course of the day. This afternoon we passed the ruin of a fine old castle, on the summit of a hill near the town of Neutitschein. It is visible at a very great distance off, and is a very picturesque object.

Thursday, 28th.—I had some idea of writing a farewell address to the sun, as I expected to see but little of him for the ensuing six months. Clouds and rain were now the order of the day, so that we saw the charming province of Moravia to great disadvantage.

This morning we met some ladies and gentlemen travelling, their post-boys riding the near pole horse, and driving one, or a pair of leaders in front. The post-boys were now dressed in scarlet jackets, with gold lace, cocked hats and feathers, and a horn slung over their shoulders. They drove at a steady jog trot, slow and sure. The peasants here generally wear long boots, similar to what the British call military boots; and their wives, when particularly gay, wear scarlet stockings, without feet, over their boots. About noon to day we passed through the fortified town of Olmutz, which appeared to me a very strong place, and the works in high order. The streets of the town are very fine, the houses being generally handsome; and

now and then we passed a magnificent church or barrack; for many of the latter are well-proportioned and highly ornamented buildings. We met a few parties of infantry in the town; and our passports were examined at the gate through which we passed. I felt it annoying, to see just enough of a fine town to give me every wish to see more; yet, had we stopped at every one deserving of notice, we should have never got to the end of our long journey. Parallel to the high road, and joining it, we had now one solely for the purpose of driving cattle upon. It is not, however, made with stones like the carriage road, but merely a space left for the cattle.

Friday, 29th.—This morning we arrived and breakfasted at the town of Brynn, which is also fortified, and, like Olmutz, really a beautiful city. The streets are perhaps too narrow, but the houses in general very handsome. I was amused with the signs over the German shops, such as a lion holding a bunch of candles, a bear playing on a French horn, and others equally ridiculous; yet there are many to be seen in the same taste, in my own country. Instead of pavements, I observed piazzas in many of the streets of the German towns, which are infinitely more convenient, particularly in rainy weather. Our Russian carriage now began to attract a good deal

of attention, and the people smiled as we passed. We reached this day a comfortable inn on the road side, within a few miles of the famous field of Austerlitz. In the latter part of this day's journey we passed many extensive vineyards, the vines being planted in lines very near each other, and only allowed to run up perpendicular sticks about four feet high.

Saturday, 30th.—The absence of hedges or other fences to the fields, in that part of Europe through which we now passed, when taken in conjunction with its rich and highly cultivated surface, had the effect of giving the earth the appearance of one universal garden. From some hills to the north of Vienna, and distant about fifteen miles, we had our first view of that celebrated capital. Being situated on a plain, its appearance was not particularly striking from that quarter. Immediately before entering the city we crossed the Danube, which is by far the noblest river I have seen in Europe. It here divides itself into several branches, forming small islands, which are very pretty. The bridges over the different branches are plain wooden ones, which answer common purposes very well, but are not such as one might expect in the Austrian capital. That Vienna contains much magnificence in its buildings, appears evident at the first glance on en-

tering the city; but the narrow streets, and want of pavements or piazzas, are defects common to all the old cities of Europe, and particularly striking here. Many houses being six stories high, it appears in the distant perspective, as if people could shake hands, out of the windows of the opposite houses. We went to the hotel of the Archduke Charles, which is very handsome, and centrally situated. At this house we had three elegant rooms for eight florins a day. In the evening we attended the German opera-house, where we were highly entertained. The music and singing were admirable; the house well proportioned, and the scenery, &c. good. The house was very full, and I could not help admiring the arrangement of the seats in the pit. Instead of admitting people until they are nearly crushed to death, (as is often the case in London,) the whole of the seats are divided according to the number of persons which they can conveniently hold, and the bottom of each is fixed up to the back, until opened and let down. All are numbered, and tickets of admission are given, together with a second ticket, on which is the number of the seat you are to occupy. We had some conversation with two English travellers who sat next to us in the theatre. They had just arrived from Berlin.

Sunday, October 1st, 1820.—This morning we walked about the city for an hour or two, before breakfast, and visited the church of St. Stephen, which is one of the grandest specimens of gothic architecture I have ever seen. It is the principal church in Vienna. The present majestic pile was erected in the year 1267. It is 342 French feet in length, by 222 in breadth, and 79 feet high, having a spire in the form of a pyramid, 434½ feet above the surface of the earth. The exterior of the building is decorated with innumerable statues, balustrades, and other ornaments, all in the gothic style; and it certainly has a most venerable appearance. The church of St. Stephen contains the remains of many illustrious personages, among whom are the Emperor Frederick the Fourth, and Prince Eugene of Savoy; and, according to ancient custom, the bowels of all the members of the reigning family who die, are deposited in a vault in this cathedral. The spire of St. Stephen, towering over all the others, was conspicuous from the first place, whence we had a view of Vienna. When the French army, under Napoleon, bombarded the city in May 1809, this noble edifice suffered a good deal, and required very considerable repairs. After viewing the church, we visited the Imperial Palace, which is also within the city. It is com-

posed of an assemblage of buildings, erected at different periods, the fronts of some of which are handsome and highly adorned; but, as a *whole*, it is not deserving of much notice. From this we visited the palace of Duke Albert, which is adjoining the royal one, and a much more splendid building. It not only has an elegant front, but the magnificence of its interior is said to surpass any thing in Vienna. After breakfast we went to pay our respects to Lord Stewart, the British ambassador at this court, but not having been so fortunate as to see his lordship, we returned to our hotel, and sent him a formal note, with our passports, which we had brought from the consul-general at Odessa, at the same time soliciting others for our future progress. We then went in a very nice hired carriage, to visit the palace and gardens of Schoenbrunn, distant about two miles from the centre of the city, and where the emperor Napoleon established his head quarters on the 9th of May 1809, prior to the capitulation of Vienna. We had no sooner alighted from the carriage than we observed a handsome coach with six greys, at the palace, and, on inquiry, we were told it was that of the young king of Rome, who was then walking in the gardens. Of course we were anxious to see him, and our conductor soon obtained information from one of the sentries

which enabled us to gratify our curiosity. In front of La Gloriette we saw the young prince walking with a gentleman, and followed by a single footman. He seated himself on a bench, which we passed, and when we paid him the usual compliment of taking off our hats, he immediately rose and returned the salutation, in a very graceful manner. The title of this interesting youth is now Duke of Richstadt. He is of a slender make and delicate appearance, seemingly about nine years of age *, and was dressed in plain blue clothes. The Chateau of Schoenbrunn was built by the Emperor Leopold I. as far back as the year 1696, and intended as a country residence. It was not until 1775 that it was made to assume the beautiful aspect it now exhibits. After passing through the court-yard, which forms three sides of a quadrangle, you proceed under an archway, and thus you are introduced into the gardens. The breadth of the walks, their great length, the trees cut, so as to form recesses for many fine statues and arches at the openings of the walks, with the building of

* Francis Joseph Charles Napoleon, Duke of Richstadt, was born on 20th March, 1811. His mother, Maria Louisa, Grand Duchess of Parma, and daughter of the Emperor of Austria, was married to Napoleon Bonaparte on 2d April, 1810.

La Gloriette on the height, present at once to the eye a sort of fairy scene; and although the cutting of trees into straight lines, so as to resemble walls of houses, is entirely in the style of the Dutch gardening, of which I am no admirer, still the high order and neatness of the whole, and the beautiful buildings that terminate the prospect at the bottom of each walk, form altogether the prettiest landscape of the kind I have ever seen. At the end of one walk you have a view of a fine ruin, at the end of another, a beautiful obelisk in the Egyptian style, crowned by an eagle, and resting on a grotto, with numerous gods and goddesses in the foreground. Many grottos and fountains, in different walks, delight the eye, but the finest is in the centre of a large basin of water in the principal walk. There are innumerable gold and silver fishes playing in this basin, and beautiful weeping willows at both ends of it. We did not see the menagerie, which was no disappointment to me, as I had seen so many wild beasts in the forests of the east. La Gloriette is a beautiful temple, crowning a hill at the opposite end of the garden from the palace. It is 300 feet in length, by 60 in height, supported upon Doric pillars, highly ornamented within, and decorated with magnificent representations of Ro-

man trophies without. From the roof of this temple we had a superb view of Vienna.

On returning to our hotel, we found that our travelling companion, the Honourable Mr. Law, had been calling during our absence. He left a note for me, intimating that if I was anxious to proceed immediately to Paris, Lord Stewart would provide me with a courier's passport; and within an hour after this, we received a very polite invitation from his Lordship to dine that day, which we accepted. The noble ambassador received us in the most courteous manner, and introduced us to Lady Stewart. The house, furniture, dress of the servants, style of the dinner, and quality of the wines, were altogether the most superb and princely I have seen in Europe. The page of her ladyship, a smart little boy, in a complete suit of scarlet and gold, stood behind her at table. Some of the servants were out of livery, some in very rich livery, and others in costly military costume, with large caps, and silver cap-plates. In one room there were full length portraits of George III. and Queen Charlotte; and a velvet throne, with the royal arms embroidered over it, and surmounted by a canopy. Lord Stewart was extremely polite, and was kind enough to allow us to take away all the English newspapers he had, than which nothing could have been a greater treat to us.

Monday, October 2d.—We this day visited the porcelain manufacture, which is under the immediate protection of the Austrian government, and particularly deserving of notice. In a long range of rooms, beautiful sets of this ware for the table were displayed, many of which were extremely rich in their colouring; but that which chiefly attracted my notice was one, on the plates of which views of all the palaces in Vienna were drawn in a masterly style. Many most beautiful drawings are to be seen on this material; and some of the large vases are the most splendid imaginable, having battle pieces drawn on them, with great spirit. The room in which the vases and statues were exhibited, had one of its sides lined with superb mirrors, so that all were seen to the greatest advantage. It was open for the inspection of the public. From the exhibition of the porcelain we went to the public garden Augustin, where we dined in an elegant room, had excellent entertainment, music, and a couple of bottles of wine, for fourteen florins. Here there were many parties of ladies and gentlemen dining all at separate tables. After dinner we drove to the Prater, which is an extensive park, with fine roads and walks on the banks of the Danube. It is open to the public, and has several houses of refreshment. In the evening I went to the opera,

where I was much amused. The dancing and singing were exquisite.

Tuesday, 3d.—After breakfast we went to see the palace Belvidere, in which there was a great collection of paintings by the first artists. This palace has a noble front, and a fine garden. In a house at the opposite end of the garden there is a vast collection of antiques and natural curiosities, all open to the public. From thence we went to the Hotel of the Invalids, to see the paintings of the battle of Leipsic, which decorate one of its halls, and are very fine pieces. We attended one of the theatres in the evening.

There are many hackney coaches in the streets, very neat and clean-looking carriages. The numerous fountains and pillars in different parts of the city are extremely ornamental; and there are even many pretty enough paintings, by way of signs, over the shops.

Wednesday, 4th.—This day we spent a couple of hours very agreeably, in viewing the extensive and superior collection of paintings in the family palace of the Prince Lichtenstein. They are by the first artists of the Italian and Flemish, and of the ancient and modern German schools; in all 716 pieces. From this we went to visit the palace of the Duke Albert of Saxe Teschen, which is one of the most magnificent structures I have ever seen. But

as to giving any thing like a detailed account of its beauties, I shall not make the attempt, as it would require at least an examination of a week, to enable a man, who was qualified for such an undertaking, to describe it.

We then went to visit the church and convent of the Augustins, which is a fine Gothic building. The first objects which attracted our attention were two glass cases, in which we saw the skeletons of Saints Clement and Victoir, all dressed, or rather the bones kept together by bands of gold brocade; and surely the infatuation or superstition of men can lead them to do nothing more absurd, than thus to make a display of the half-decayed bones of the dead tricked out in paltry tinsel. This church is 270 feet in length, and the centre aisle is supported upon eight columns. The hearts of the deceased members of the royal family are deposited in one of its chapels; and the same spot contains the ashes of many celebrated characters. In the same church a grand requiem is sung on the death of a knight of Maria Theresa.

One of the chief attractions of the church of the Augustins, is the monument over the tomb of the Archduchess Christina of Austria, wife of the Duke Albert of Saxe Teschen. It consists of marble, and is the work of Canova, the first sculptor of our day. This monument is a pyramid 28 feet

high. In front of the pyramid there are five figures introduced, the expressions of whose countenances, their attitudes and drapery, do every justice to the subject, and credit to the sculptor. The monument cost 20,000 ducats. In the evening we paid a visit to the celebrated oriental scholar, the Chevalier von Hammer, who appeared quite delighted when he found that one of his guests was Dr. Lumsden, whose works on the Persian and Arabic languages had afforded him so much gratification; and he paid the author many high compliments.

One of the great gates of the city of Vienna is called the *Scottish* gate, in memory of a bold achievement performed by the troops of that nation; and there was a rich convent long ago founded here for the same nation, in honour of their countryman St. Colman, the patron of Austria, who suffered as a martyr in the thirteenth century. There is also in the city of Rotterdam, in Holland, a gate called the Scots gate; and in Paris the *College des Ecossois*, which was anciently an institution of considerable celebrity, now begins to revive under the fostering influence of Louis XVIII. The name and reputation of Scotland are therefore preserved and recorded in the most distinguished cities of Europe.

It has been frequently remarked, that Vienna exhibits the greatest variety of inhabitants and

costumes to be met with, in any city in the world. You can hardly go along any of the great streets, without remarking the people of perhaps twelve different nations, such as Germans, Poles, French, English, Spaniards, Portuguese, Italians, Swiss, Turks, Greeks, Hungarians, Russians, &c. dressed in the habits or fashions of their respective countries. Yet all these European nations, how great soever their distinguishing peculiarities, may be viewed as one family, when contrasted with some of the tribes whom we have seen in Asia Minor, Arabia, or Hindostan.

Thursday, 5th.—Having seen a good deal of the city of Vienna, and made the necessary preparations for our further progress, we left it about noon this day. The country to the westward of Vienna is very beautiful; and we had a most pleasant drive this afternoon. We had now three post-horses in our carriage, and the post-boy rode the near pole one, but the mode of driving appeared to be rather ludicrous. The fellow never moved out of a jog trot, yet he went along cracking an enormous whip, as if he had a mind to fly over the moon. An ascent of a foot in a mile, brought him to a walk, when he dismounted, and drove us much in the style of a heavy laden waggon. We could not help complaining to our

Russian servant of the slowness of our progress, and we remarked how different it was in his country; "Yes," said the man, "when the Grand Duke Constantine was travelling in Germany, he ordered the post-boy repeatedly to drive faster, but to no purpose; he then threatened to shoot him if he did not quicken his pace; the postillion persisted in jogging on at his own pace, which so provoked the Grand Duke that he drew a pistol and shot him dead upon the spot." I heard the same circumstance from other authority.

The post-boys now wore a very handsome uniform, consisting of scarlet jackets with blue facings trimmed with silver lace, silver badges having the Austrian arms on the left arm, cocked hats surmounted with feathers, and long military boots, coming half way up the thigh. A stage here is called a *post*, and consists of two German, or ten English, miles. Sometimes it extends to a post and a half, or three German miles. The charge is two florins to the postillion for a single post. If the stage is a post and a half he claims four florins, which is a great imposition, yet the traveller must submit to it.

Friday, 6th.—Nothing could have been more delightful than our travelling to day. Our route was nearly parallel to the Danube, on the banks of which there were many convents, castles, and cha-

teaus; and the surrounding country was extremely rich. A monastery at Molk, which overhangs the Danube, and is a most splendid building, attracted our particular attention.

Saturday, 7th.—The country through which we passed to day, was equally beautiful with that we had seen yesterday; and in the evening we came parallel to the rapid river Traun, having high mountains in the back ground on our left.

Sunday, 8th.—Heavy cloudy weather prevented our seeing this country to advantage; yet still it was quite delightful. The eye could not wander in any direction without meeting fine scenery; and the golden tinge, which autumn had begun to throw over the variegated woods, added considerably to their beauty.

The peasantry now wore a different costume from what they had heretofore done. The men had a broad embroidered girdle around the loins. The women dressed very gaily; some having a loose handkerchief on the head, and a broad rimmed hat over it; others displaying embroidered caps, somewhat resembling a Roman helmet, and occasionally black crape ones of the same form or description. About three o'clock in the afternoon we arrived at the fortified town of Salzburg; and I conceive it almost impossible to fancy a more romantic situation. In a valley, wherein

nature appears to have lavished every element of beauty, and on the banks of the river Salza, lies the town of Salzburg. It is divided by the stream into two nearly equal parts, connected by a wooden bridge. The abrupt hills, which rise in all manner of shapes around the valley, having their sides covered with woods, and many of their summits adorned with castles, convents, or churches,—the windings of the river forming islands here and there,—and the very handsome appearance of the town, with its spires and churches combined, present a most beautiful landscape, and recal to mind the descriptive lines of Goldsmith:

> "Its uplands sloping deck the mountain's side,
> Woods over woods in gay theatric pride;
> While oft some temple's mouldering tops between,
> With venerable grandeur mark the scene."

Salzburg lies about a couple of stages out of our nearest route to Munich; but we could not resist the temptation of visiting a place of which we had heard so much. The old citadel stands on the western side of the river Salza, on an abrupt rocky hill of great height. It is the most conspicuous object in the place, and to be seen at a great distance in several directions.

Monday, 9th.—We left Salzburg at seven o'clock this morning. The first place we visited was the

garden of Hellbrunn, which contains a green-house, and innumerable fountains and grottos, in high order, but many of its statues, which were once admired, were mutilated by the French. At this place there is a curious display of mechanical exhibitions in the science of hydraulics. From Hellbrunn we drove up a valley, until we reached Conig, a village situated near the head of it. Here we breakfasted, and having procured a small carriage for the purpose, we set off to view two fine falls of water, about a couple of miles distant. Having penetrated into a wood which skirts the base of a hill, we found a good foot-path, with a railing leading to the water-falls. The upper cascade falls over a rock twenty-four toises high, (according to our conductor's statement,) and dashes its spray against a natural arch in its front. Under this arch the body of water passes to the second cascade, which, though less than the other, is very grand. From the falls we went up to the head of the valley, when we reached the base of mountains, whose tops were covered with snow; and, in a deep glen, to which we descended by steps, we found ourselves standing on a small wooden bridge, while the main branch of the Salza issued with prodigious rapidity from a cavern at a great depth under us. It was again lost under the natural arches of rocks, and once more appeared rolling

towards the vale below. When we cast our eyes up, the view was sublime; noble woods clothed the sides of the mountains, whose rugged peaks reached the regions of the snow. The day was very pleasant, and we had an opportunity of viewing the country in great perfection.

Tuesday, 10*th*.—This morning we drove to the Berchtolsgaden, about twenty miles distant from Salzburg; here we breakfasted, and afterwards proceeded to the lake, about three miles beyond it, which proved a delightful sheet of water, about six miles in length, one and a half in breadth, completely surrounded by hills of such a height, that their summits are partially covered with snow; and so abruptly do they rise from the water's edge, that there are few places where one could land. The day proved remarkably fine, and the lake appeared like a vast mirror, in which the hanging woods on its banks were beautifully reflected. Near the head of the lake we saw a fine waterfall dashing over the rocks into it; the descent is said to be 150 feet. On the right side, as we rowed up, we passed a house on the banks, to which the king of Bavaria resorts occasionally, for the sport of shooting deer and other wild animals, driven from the adjacent woods. On our way back from the lake we visited a steam-engine at Berchtolsgaden. Finding it extremely difficult to export salt from a mine

near to this spot, the Germans have had recourse to the happy expedient of mixing it up in water; and thus, in the liquid state, by the power of steam, it is forced up a hill several hundred feet high, allowed to run down pipes at the opposite side, and carried to a distance of thirty English miles, (as we were told,) where this salt is extracted, and where it is easily transported into the country.

Wednesday, 11*th*.—We left Salzburg at seven this morning, and in a couple of hours we entered the dominions of the king of Bavaria. In the evening we crossed the river Inn, and slept at the small town of Wasserburg, on its banks. Our postillions were now dressed in light-blue coats, with black facings, silver lace, and a blue and white feather.

I remarked that the clover and peas-straw, when cut, were rolled round a pole about seven feet high, and thus left to dry.

The peasants have the gable ends of their houses ornamented with figures of dragons. We passed various lakes in the course of this day's journey.

Thursday, 12*th*.—There is an immense number of churches in Bavaria, most of which have handsome spires. At one o'clock P.M. we entered Munich, the capital of this kingdom, after crossing the river Iser, which is close to the city. Munich

lies in a flat champaign country. There is nothing striking in its appearance. We were permitted to see the palace, which is not magnificent, though some of the rooms are elegantly furnished. Some statues in one of the lower apartments are well worth seeing, particularly a Venus by Canova, admirably executed. We looked into several of the churches, but saw nothing extraordinary. The Bavarian soldiers are generally good-looking, well-dressed men; particularly the grenadiers on duty at the palace, and the cuirassiers. The appearance of the latter is sufficiently gorgeous, the cuirass being of highly polished brass. Sky-blue is the common uniform; and helmets are worn by some regiments of infantry, as well as cavalry. In the evening we went to the theatre, and had hardly seated ourselves, when a shout and clapping of hands throughout the whole house announced the entrance of the king of Bavaria, who bowed very gracefully in returning the greetings of his subjects. It is certainly a gratifying spectacle to see a monarch thus received by a crowded assemblage of those whom he has been destined to govern. The king was dressed in plain clothes, with only a star on his breast. There were several ladies in the royal box; and in the next to it sat Prince Eugene Beauharnois, a handsome man, in the Bavarian uniform. He is the son-in-law

of the king, being married to the Princess Augusta Amelia. The Empress of Austria is also a daughter of his Bavarian majesty. She is the fourth wife of the emperor. The theatre is very elegant, and was as full as it could be. The company were gaily dressed; but, with regard to the performance, I confess that to us foreigners it was stupid enough, as we could not understand a syllable of what was said. The singing was not superior, and we had no dancing. I remarked that, during the performance, the audience neither applauded nor disapproved. Perhaps the presence of majesty commanded silence.

Friday, 13th.—We left Munich this morning at six o'clock, when we found it extremely cold; but as the Bavarian postillions drive better than the Austrian, we got on very well. Throughout Germany we remarked a great many decently dressed young men travelling on foot. Several of them took off their hats and asked us for charity; but as they did not even assume the air of poverty, we did not think it necessary to give them any thing. Were a traveller to give but a trifle to every one that solicits alms in this country, it would soon amount to a fortune; for we no sooner entered a village than two or three children ran along side of the carriage praying for money; and frequently in passing herds of cattle, a great

stout fellow, who is attending them, turns round from his charge, takes off his hat, and asks for charity. There is an appearance of meanness in all this, which surpasses any thing of the kind I witnessed in any other country; and it is difficult to account for it, as there is neither scarcity nor any picture of general poverty in Germany at present. Our servant informed us that the well-dressed young men above noticed were *students;* but I trust that, for the honour of literature, this cannot be true.

Saturday, 14th.—This morning we left an inn at Mindelheim, in the kingdom of Bavaria, and breakfasted at Wurzach, a small town in the kingdom of Wurtemberg. We were now about to dine at Stadel, in the Duchy of Baden, and we expected to dine on the following day in Switzerland, on the opposite side of the lake of Constance. Thus does the traveller find himself rolled along through these petty kingdoms. In Bavaria we found the postillions drove better than the Austrians; and the Wurtemberg yellow-jacketed boys brought us along this afternoon in better style than either, until the Lake of Constance lay under us, though at some distance, and the snowy mountains of Switzerland formed the back ground to the south. If the Germans move slowly, I must say, in their favour, that we had never been detained by want of

horses; nor had any attempt been made to keep us at inns, under pretence of there being no horses to bring us on. In this country the traveller is not required to produce any *order* for horses, as in Russia; no sooner do you reach the post than the honest German asks whether you want horses, or propose to stop; if you reply, as in the former predicament, the horses are in harness, and you move off in a few minutes.

The peasants now wore three-cornered cocked hats, resembling those used in our country in the beginning of the last century. How strange do things, very simple in themselves, appear to one who has not been in the habit of seeing them! I here saw a woman driving two *cows* and a horse in a plough. It is as common in this country to see cows in draught, and women driving them, as to see men driving horses in ours.

Sunday, 15th.—We started at day-break this morning, and reached Mersburg, an inconsiderable town on the banks of the Lake of Constance, in a couple of hours. Here we embarked, and crossed that beautiful sheet of water to the town of Constance, distant about six miles. The lake is said to be about forty-five miles long, and twelve broad at the broadest part; the country surrounding it, as far as we could see, was well wooded and cultivated. It contains very extensive vineyards. There

are a great many villages, churches, and chateaus, on its banks; and the mountains of Switzerland, partially covered with snow, overlook the whole. We breakfasted at the town of Constance, and immediately afterwards crossed the Rhine by a bridge, within a few hundred yards of the point where it takes its rise from the lake; and keeping nearly parallel to it all the day, we reached the far-famed falls of this river at Schaffhausen, in the afternoon.

The Rhine is here not above two hundred yards broad. Its stream is confined within a deep rocky bed; the current is extremely rapid, and the body of water very great. It here encounters several rocks in the middle of its channel, and soon afterwards falls about sixty feet perpendicular over a precipice. The effect of this combination is very grand; the waters already constrained to keep within such narrow limits, rush with the utmost violence from rock to rock, until meeting with those in the centre, as if no longer capable of restraining their rage, the whole form into a white foaming torrent, dash with the rapidity of lightning down the steep, and, boiling in the basin below, send up a spray that forms an everlasting cloud over the frightful abyss. I understand there is a *camera obscura* so placed as to afford a picture of the falls; but this we did not see. I have seen many

cascades which were pleasing objects; but I could not look on the falls of the Rhine, without feeling an impression of awe, communicated by the contemplation of so sublime an exhibition of the watery element.

Monday, 16*th*.—Our route to-day lay parallel to the Rhine, and often close to it; the scenery was very fine, but showers of rain and hazy weather prevented our seeing any thing to advantage. It was now the time of the vintage, and the villagers were occupied in collecting the grapes. Men, women, and children, carts, tubs, buckets, and cattle of all kinds, were in requisition.

It was not a little amusing to mark the great variety of costumes in the different countries of Europe. This morning, in passing through the town of Waldshut, in the Duchy of Baden, where it happened to be a market day, we observed many men dressed exactly in the costume of the reign of James I. of England; broad-rimmed hats, with their shirts in plaits round the shoulders. As to the head-dresses of the women, they have an endless variety. Yesterday and to-day we crossed the Rhine repeatedly; at one time in Baden, at another in Switzerland. The postilions of the latter country are very slow fellows indeed.

I have purposely abstained from making any remarks upon the religious paintings, images, crosses,

&c. of the Roman Catholics, because I feel a veneration for the ordinances of the Christian religion, even though tinctured, and in some measure degraded, by the superstition or conceits of men; but, on going into an old church yesterday, I could not help smiling at an image of the Virgin Mary, dressed in a rich gown of sky-blue silk, laced round the waist, and adorned with a gaudy bunch of variegated ribbons, her hair being loaded with powder and pomatum, and curled with a degree of elegance and taste befitting the splendour of her apparel, while a crown, apparently of gold, surmounted the whole.

It is rather a remarkable circumstance, that in the vast extent of country which we had traversed, from the shores of the Persian Gulf to the west of the Rhine, with one exception at Ispahan, we had not crossed a single bridge having any pretensions to beauty. All had been clumsy wooden ones, such as would only be tolerated across an English ditch. Perhaps the poor revenues of the remote parts of Russia, through which we passed, and their half-civilized condition, may be the cause of the Don, the Dnieper, and the Bog having no grand arches to adorn their banks; and as to the Danube, the Rhine, and other rivers in the heart of Europe, their shores have been so often the scenes of contention

among the continental states, that those inhabiting the adjacent country may have been deterred from going to great expense in constructing that to-day, which their neighbours or even themselves for safety, might find it expedient to demolish to-morrow.

Being now at Basle, the last town in Switzerland on our route, and having bid a final adieu to Germany, I may be allowed to offer a single remark, relative to the people, and such parts of their country as I have seen.

From the little intercourse we had with the Germans, having been only a month within the States, my opinion cannot be considered as formed on very mature consideration; but I look upon them as an honest, steady, extremely methodical, and highly civilized people. They are a handsome race, more particularly the women; all are neat and clean in their persons; and, with regard to their towns, villages, houses and inns, they cannot be surpassed, in point of elegance and cleanliness, by those of any nation on earth.

When, on the road, you come to any thing like an abrupt descent, you invariably find a board on the road side, exhibiting a painting of the wheel of a carriage, with a chain locking it, to prevent its revolving; as if it were necessary to remind a

man by any thing better than the view of the descent before him.

Tuesday, 17*th*.—We were obliged to wait until breakfast-time at Basle, in order to procure French money; after which we started and entered the kingdom of France, without experiencing any annoyance, either in reference to passports, custom-house officers, or any thing else; all such matters were settled in the polite and agreeable manner, for which the nation has ever been noted.

> "Gay sprightly land of mirth and social ease,
> Pleas'd with thyself, whom all the world can please."

But, alas! what a change for the worse in the appearance of the towns and houses; they were now in general dirty-looking places. The common people did not look half so clean as the Germans, and the vile, heavy, wooden shoes, used in this part of France, gave them a most clumsy, awkward appearance, in walking about.

Wednesday, 18*th*.—The inn at which we dined and slept last night was tolerably comfortable; but that where we breakfasted to-day, in the town of Lure, was a disagreeable place in every respect. The French postilions yesterday and to-day had no kind of uniform; but they drove us along with much more spirit, than we had been accus-

tomed to since we left Russia. Horses in general are here small; bullocks large; houses often roofed with flat stones.

Thursday, 19*th*.—The floors of the inns appeared as if they were never washed; the rooms had no grates, and the chimneys too often smoked; yet, with all these disadvantages, we found Frenchmen admirable hands at making out a bill. The roads were extremely good, and much broader than those of Germany; the postilions were smart and willing; but a very hilly country, and rain upon rain retarded our progress. The bridges over small rivers, &c. had been of stone since we entered France, and were well built.

What a difference there is between a German and a Frenchman! When I recollect the steady slow mode of the former, I cannot help smiling at the lively animated style of the latter. At times you may observe his animal spirits fermenting to such a degree, that he seems more than half inclined to leap out of his skin.

Friday, 20*th*.—We remarked a fine fertile country around us, during this day's route, but not so beautiful as many parts of Germany. The houses of the peasantry had a dirty, mean, wretched appearance, and the people did not seem a good-looking race, sharp and harsh features being very prevalent.

Saturday, 21st.—We saw France to great disadvantage, as we had rainy disagreeable weather ever since we entered it; but this circumstance had but little effect upon the general appearance of the towns, which seemed more mean and poor looking places, than I had before seen in a civilized country. My remark may not be applicable to other parts of the kingdom, but it is assuredly so on this route, in which we passed through Belfort, Vesoul, Langres, Chaumont, Bar sur Aube, Troyes, Brie, Compte Robert, &c. The high roads in this country are of great breadth, lined with fine old trees, and made so straight that you can see the road before you, until the perspective closes the trees in the distance. For the last hundred miles, in approaching the capital, the road is paved like a street, and, as it is seldom sufficiently covered with gravel, it makes a carriage shake most unpleasantly, as we experienced in a peculiar manner in our old Russian concern, which had no springs in front.

In the afternoon of this day, we came in sight of Paris, but, in addition to the *smoke* which forms a cloud over all large cities, (although from the use of wood for fuel, it is less dense in Paris than in London) the sun had set, and we could only see a few of the most conspicuous spires and buildings as we approached.

In accomplishing the last stage into the French capital, as one pair of horses was not exactly sufficient, and three could not with safety be driven through the streets, we were obliged to take a couple of pairs. Our four greys were thus dashing along the Boulevards, when unfortunately one of the pins of a fore-wheel fell out, and off flew the wheel, which brought us up in a moment. Many people collected around, and one man was fortunate enough to find the box, which fell off after the pin, so that we soon repaired our damage, and went to the hotel Mirabeau, Rue de la Paix, Place Vendome, where we were most comfortably settled in an elegant suite of apartments, consisting of a dining-room and two bed-rooms, very handsomely furnished for one Napoleon *per diem*.

During my sojourn in Paris I spent my time most agreeably; went daily to visit objects worthy of notice; dined at the best restaurateurs, and visited the theatres and public places in the evenings. To describe all I saw in this city and its vicinity, would require a volume; but among other objects I may particularize the palaces of the Thuilleries and the Louvre, Luxembourg, St. Cloud, and Versailles, the public gardens, the church of Notre Dame, the royal library, menagerie, and museum, the bridges over the Seine, the numerous theatres, the Pantheon, and many other pub-

lic buildings, all of which afforded me much gratification. I have seen handsome palaces in various kingdoms, but Versailles is more magnificent than any I have ever seen, either in Asia or Europe; the building is very extensive and superb, the gardens beautiful; and the fine sheets of water and fountains with statues, which decorate the gardens, render it indeed a residence fit for an illustrious prince. When it is recollected that there was not a drop of water at Versailles, until brought by Louis XIV., the whole design and execution is infinitely creditable to the taste of that monarch, and the age in which he lived.

The Palais Royal is an elegant square of handsome buildings, with piazzas in the interior faces, under which crowds of people assemble particularly in the evening; the shops, cafés, restaurateurs, and other public places, are all brilliantly lighted up, and the whole has a lively, gay appearance. Frenchmen are here to be seen in all their glory, sporting life away. Pleasure is the order of the day, and every thing that can tend to banish *ennui*, and to gratify men of all tastes, may be procured in the Palais Royal. So fond are the French of it, that it is a common saying amongst them, that in the world there is "but *one* Palais Royal." The gambling houses are much frequented, and large sums of money lost and won

in them. I had an idea that the philosophy and natural cheerfulness of a Frenchman would enable him to bear up under any reverse of fortune, and to endure loss at play better than an Englishman; but I have been given to understand that suicide, among desperate gamblers, is by no means unfrequent in France. In the furnishing of the public rooms in Paris, the attention of all strangers is attracted by the profusion of elegant mirrors, with which they are adorned; these certainly set off an indifferent room, or improve a superior one, more than any other articles of furniture that can be introduced.

The view of Paris from the Quai Voltaire is very fine. The palaces, bridges, and other public structures along the banks of the Seine are magnificent; yet Paris, with all its ornaments and attractions, when viewed as a city, falls far short of London. It is not so large or populous by one-half, nor is it so rich even in proportion to its size. The streets are neither so wide, nor so clean, nor are they so well lighted up at night, as those of the rival metropolis. In addition to these defects, the streets of Paris have no side pavement for foot passengers; so that in the principal thoroughfares, a person walking sometimes runs a risk of being rode over by carriages or horses. The palaces, gardens, picture-galleries,

museums, &c. of princes are generally formed at an immense expense to their subjects. It is, therefore, a pleasing spectacle to see the spacious galleries of the Louvre and Luxembourg daily crowded with people, many of whom are of the lower orders, whilst all of them are afforded the high gratification of inspecting, at their leisure, and without being taxed by rapacious door-keepers, one of the finest collections of antiques, statues, and paintings, to be found in the world. The same free admission is allowed to all the royal museums, gardens, libraries, &c. Thus, what kings, in ages past, extorted from their subjects, tends to render life more agreeable to endless generations of their descendants.

We went to see various manufactures in this city and its environs. The porcelain manufactured at Sevres struck us as exquisite of its kind. It is equal, in my opinion, if not superior, to that of Vienna. The beauty of the materials, the richness of the colouring, and the elegant forms of the articles, do the highest credit to the workmen.

I need hardly observe that, at this time, we found many of our countrymen in Paris. Among others, we had the good fortune to meet with a kind friend and relative, Sir Harry Niven Lumsden of Auchindoir, Bart. who had for a short time

resided in this city, and was thus able to be of considerable service to strangers, such as we were.

In the number of the persons to whom we were introduced in the French metropolis, were two distinguished travellers, the Baron Humboldt, whose works have afforded so much gratification to the literary world, and the Chevalier Jaubert, who went to Tartary for the Shawl Goats, which are now in France. Both are mild, unassuming, gentlemanlike men. The former speaks the English language correctly, and is very conversable. He is about to visit India for the purpose of exploring the Himmaleh mountains; and, perhaps, there is not a man in existence better qualified to explore them. The Baron was learning the Persian language, and read to us two stories very accurately, (in Dr. Lumsden's opinion,) from one of Gladwin's works. His tutor, in this study, was a young Frenchman, who had been in the East, and understood the language well.

Our Russian carriage having suffered considerably on its journey, and having now been brought into a country, where the peculiarities of its shape and construction procured us a greater share of the public attention than we were at all ambitious to obtain, we resolved to get quit of this vehicle, and sold it considerably under its real value.

Saturday, 28th.—Manifold as were the attrac-

tions of Paris, we found it expedient this day to bid adieu to them. The *amor patriæ*, like the magnetic power, was operating on our minds with increasing force, in proportion as we approached the object to which we pointed. It was long since observed by the great Roman orator, that "Omnes omnium caritates patria una complexa est;" and if any man's heart is so callous or so degraded, as not to feel the influence of this noble sentiment, let him only quit his country, as I did, for a long course of years, and approach it again through the toils and obstacles inseparable from a journey through half the nations on the face of the earth. It is thus that one learns how to appreciate the endearments of his native land.

> "Such is the patriot's boast, where'er we roam,
> His first, best country, ever is at home."

In leaving Paris we, for the first time in the course of our various peregrinations, stepped into a public coach or diligence, having been conducted to the place from whence we were to set off by our good friend Sir H. N. Lumsden.

We dined at Amiens, and, as is usual, in this country, were entertained with music and singing during dinner. An old navy officer, and his wife, with a young gentleman and I, occupied the gallery (cabriolet) of the coach. Poverty had dri-

ven the former gentleman to live in France, and the latter was returning to England, after making a tour in Switzerland.

Sunday, 29th.—Rainy, disagreeable weather;—at breakfast several ladies and gentlemen appeared, who were returning from the wonders of Paris. They appeared good folks, but not particularly genteel. The inns were now better than on the road between Basle and Paris. We changed horses, and passed through Boulogne about three in the afternoon. Here Napoleon assembled his grand army for the invasion of England, and we passed the high tower, which he constructed in order to witness their landing on our shores. The old naval gentleman informed me, that this town, Dieppe and Calais, were crowded with English, many of whom had run away from their hard-hearted creditors, on the other side of the water; he added, that Calais and Boulogne were called the *Fleet* and *King's Bench*, from their being selected as pleasanter retreats than those receptacles of the unfortunate. We arrived at Calais at night, and found a good inn. There were many English in the coffee-room. We here procured English money.

Monday, 30th.—We were informed this morning that during the squally weather yesterday, a packet was lost off Dover. On our way to embark, we

saw the pillar erected by the inhabitants of Calais, to commemorate the return of Louis *the desired*; and close to it the impression of the royal *foot* is cut upon a stone. We could not help laughing at the idea of a Frenchman, who said, "It would look much better, were it turned the other way." We embarked, and soon had a view of the chalky cliffs of Dover. A fair wind carried us across in three hours. Immediately on landing, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, I saw a gentleman standing on the beach, with a lady under each arm, all of whom I had known in India. The party were, Captain Gall of his Majesty's 17th regiment of foot, his lady, and her friend Mrs. Keble.

I went to the custom-house to get my baggage passed, and I must acknowledge that I believe it to be one of the most villanous places I have entered, since I left England. Men and women are here crowded into a room, too small by half for the purpose; every one shoving and pushing, some making use of low oaths and abusive language to others, who are stronger, and thus get their baggage passed before that of their less powerful competitors. Not wishing to enter the lists with such a rabble, I stood until a man had the civility to allow me to go in before him.

A gentleman advised me to give the keys of my trunks to a *porter*, who would pass my things for

me at once; and it had been well for me if I had followed this advice. But I thought honesty the best policy, and having brought some pieces of silk from Casham in Persia, I did not wish to have any paltry smuggling work, and therefore produced them, asking what was the duty to be paid. I was, however, considerably surprized and mortified, after bringing such trifles across a great part of Asia and Europe, for the purpose of presenting them to some of my fair relatives, on being told that they were *contraband*, and could not be allowed to pass on any account. This is the only instance I ever met with, in which there might be room for questioning the soundness of the maxim, which identifies honesty with expediency. Thus, the first salutation, I had, on landing in my own country, was any thing but courteous. Is it consistent with equity to take advantage of a stranger, and plunder him of his property? I ought, at least, to have been allowed to export the things again. Such is the dictate or suggestion of reason, although I am aware that the law presumes every man coming into the kingdom, to be so far acquainted with its rules, as to know that he is entitled to bring nothing with him, which is prohibited by them. But this legal presumption must often lead to acts of palpable injustice against innocent individuals. I was utterly ignorant of the

regulation prohibiting the importation of Persian silks. From a candid and upright wish to avoid every thing like smuggling, I presented my property to the custom-house officers, and it was immediately declared to be forfeited, as if I had been practising the most sneaking and discreditable attempt to evade a law, with which I was acquainted.

Tuesday, 31*st*.—We left Dover in a coach soon after eleven in the forenoon, accompanied by two gentlemen and two ladies, and we dined at Rochester.

After so long an absence, the sight of the hills and dales of Old England, though at the commencement of the gloomy month of November, afforded me a degree of delight, far surpassing any thing I had experienced, either amid the pomp and luxuries of Asia, or the varieties and novelties of the European Continent. It was nearly midnight when we entered London by the Kentish road, which was brilliantly illuminated with gas, the effect of which was peculiarly striking to us, and seemed well to befit the splendour and opulence of the first city in the world.

ITINERARY

OF

LIEUTENANT THOMAS LUMSDEN,

FROM

MERUT, IN INDIA, TO LONDON.

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	Distance. F.
	BRITISH EMPIRE.		
1819.	MERUT		
Oct. 3.	Shajehanpoor	19	
4.	Gurmuctezur Ghaut, on the Ganges	10	
6.	Ramghaut, on the Ganges	60	
9.	Futty-Ghur	96	
12.	Cawnpoor	82	
	KINGDOM OF OUDE.		
17.	LUCKNOW, *cross the Ganges*	50	
	BRITISH EMPIRE.		
27.	Allahabad	14[illegible]	
Nov. 7.	BENARES	1[illegible]0	
14.	Patna	186	
19.	Colgong	160	
23.	Moorshedabad	162	
28.	CALCUTTA	192	
1820.			
Mar. 14.	BOMBAY	2283	

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	F.
1820.	*ARABIA.*		
April 6.	Muskat	1281	
	KINGDOM OF PERSIA.		
22.	Bushire	400	
28.	Ahmedie	22	
30.	Boorazgoon	18	4
May 1.	Daulikee	13	6
2.	Konar Tahkta	14	4
3.	Kumaredge	9	
4.	Kauzeroon	20	4
5.	Shahpoor	15	
6.	Kauzeroon	15	
8.	Kotul Peera Zun	15	
9.	Dustarjoon	12	
10.	Konah Zunyon	12	
11.	SHIRAUZ	20	
15.	Zergoon	14	4
16.	RUINS OF PERSEPOLIS	19	4
18.	Cultabad	6	
19.	Mayen	16	
20.	Oojan	16	
21.	Kooshkehzerd	30	
22.	Dehgurdoo	22	
23.	Yesdehkaust	25	
24.	Muxudbeggy	20	
25.	Komesha	13	
26.	Mayar	15	
27.	ISPAHAN	26	
31.	Guez	12	
June 1.	Mourchekourd	25	
2.	So	25	4
3.	Kohrood	15	
4.	Kaushoon	26	

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	F.
1820.	*KINGDOM OF PERSIA.*		
June 5.	Seinsin	20	1
6.	Passaungoon	21	
7.	Koom	16	
8.	Trasnai	32	
9.	Baug-e-Shaik	4	
10.	Daung	24	
11.	Arrahsung	32	
12.	Sugsabad	9	
13.	Parsin	36	
14.	Khoremdera	20	
15.	Saingaula	8	
16.	Sooltauneea	18	
18.	Zunjaun	24	
19.	Armaghana	21	
20.	Aukhund	27	4
21.	Meana	26	5
22.	Turkmaunshahea	23	3
23.	Karrachummun	14	
24.	Oojaun	28	
25.	TABREEZ	32	
July 3.	Sahlau	12	
4.	Mahraund	30	
5.	Ghurghur	32	
6.	Nuckshywaun, *cross the Araxes*	34	
8.	Sheroor or Shareel	36	
10.	Daivulloo	26	
11.	Erivan	30	
14.	Ashterrek	15	
15.	Abberhaun	20	
	EMPIRE OF RUSSIA		
19.	Humamloo	20	
20.	Caraclissia	15	
24.	Jelalooglu	18	

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	F.
1820.	*EMPIRE OF RUSSIA.*		
July 25.	Semees	20	
26.	Codie	30	
27.	Teflis	18	
31.	Ratiskari, *cross the Kur,*	17	
Aug. 1.	Dooshut	16	
2.	Annanoor	8	
	Passanoor	12	
3.	Kashaoor	12	
	Koby, *cross the Terek*	12	
4.	Cassibeg, *cross the Terek*	10	
5.	Dariel, *cross the Terek*	8	
6.	Lars, *cross the Terek*	6	
	Cartash	5	
	Balta	4	
	Vladi Caucass, *cross the Terek*	8	
7.	Elizabeth's Redoubt	14	
8.	Constantine's ditto	18	
9.	Mosdok Quarantine, *cross the Terek*	27	
10.	Mosdok	1	
11.	Paulodolsh	8	
	Ekaterinogradski	14	
	Prochlasnoi	12	
	Soldatskoi	12	
12.	Paulowsk	12	
	Georgewesk	16	
13.	Alexandretta	8	
	Sabli	26	
14.	Alexandrow	18	
	Savernaia	12	
	Novo Serjiewesk	10	
	Pokrowsky	23	
15.	Stawropol	20	
	Moskowskaia	21	

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	F.
1820.	*EMPIRE OF RUSSIA.*		
Aug. 16.	Donskaia	13	
17.	Besopasnaia	14	
	Shregradnoi	17	
	Hesteslauskai	15	
	Kopali	14	
	Rascipnaia	12	
	Postchanaia	20	
18.	Srednoi Egarlik Quarantine	18	
19.	Srednoi Egarlik	16	
	Michetinskaia	17	
	Kageintiskaia	18	
20.	Bataiskaia, *cross the Don*	17	
	Chouper	12	
	Rastov	20	
	Choovec	14	
21.	Simbeck	10	
	TOGANROG	18	
25.	Karoviabrod	14	
	Nosova	14	
	Jalaczak	12	
	Roskoy	16	
26.	Schirokoy	14	
	Marripol	14	
	Kamishovotoy	18	
	Zakarofskoy	13	
27.	Balmenki	18	
	Rombok	14	
	Hastofskoy	18	
	Arekoft	12	
	Inchabrak	20	
28.	Maiacki	24	
	[illegible]chi	10	
	Sodofli	18	

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	F.
1820.	*EMPIRE OF RUSSIA.*		
Aug. 29.	Rogaczik	10	
	Sepalichy	20	
	Kavro	20	
	Kackofsky	22	
30.	Berelsoff, *cross the Dnieper*	3	
	Friscinka	20	
	Ingalez	10	
	KHERSON	14	
31.	Belazarki	11	
	Kopanki	10	
	Nikolaeff	18	
Sept. 1.	Krasnoi Trakteer, *cross the Bog*	14	
	Koblofka	15	
	Definoffka	18	
2.	ODESSA	12	
7.	Dalnick	14	
8.	Ghuderin	18	
	Kuckurgan	19	
	Teraspol	19	
	Maloestiki	10	
	Griegoriopol	16	
9.	Dubassar	10	
	Yegorliskaia	14	
	Vamskaia	14	
	Lipiskaia	14	
10	Balta	12	
	Pereima	12	
	Oliviopol	12	
	Obodofka	16	
11.	Kirmasofka	18	
	Tulzin	8	
	Braclaw, *cross the Bog*	12	
	Nemaroff	11	
	Veronovitza	13	

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	F.
1820.	*EMPIRE OF RUSSIA.*		
Sept. 12.	Winnica, *cross the Bog*	14	
	Litin	18	
	Diafoski	10	
	Letchieff	14	
	Murgibock	10	
13.	Moisnifski	10	
	Prosinroff	12	
	Zapadinski	14	
14.	Chepeliofka	14	
	Kereiofika	18	
	Gugun	16	
	Kakaridska	16	
	Kremintez-goro	18	
	Gradik	11	
	Radzwiloff	14	
	EMPIRE OF AUSTRIA.		
15.	Brody	5	
17.	Sokolowka	11	
18.	Busk	11	
	Jariczow	15	
	LEMBERG	11	
19.	Janow	11	
	Sklo	7	4
	Jaworow	7	4
	Krakowee	7	4
	Zaleskavola	7	4
20.	Radimnotz	11	4
	Jaroslaw	11	4
	Pizecworsk	7	4
	Lancut	11	
21.	Rzeszow	7	4
	Sendischow	11	
	Dembica	11	

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	F.
1820.	*EMPIRE OF AUSTRIA.*		
Sept. 21.	Pilznow	7	4
	Tarnow	11	
22.	Woynitz	7	4
	Bresko	7	4
	Bochnia	7	4
	Edow	7	4
	Wielicza	7	4
23.	CRACOW	7	4
	Mogilany	7	4
	Izdebuik	11	
24.	Pervalt	9	4
25.	Vadovitz	2	4
26.	Keuty	11	
	Bielitz	7	4
	Skotschau	7	4
	TESCHEN	11	
27.	Fridek	7	4
	Frieberg	7	4
	Neutitschein	11	
	Weisskirchen	11	
28.	Oberaujedz	7	4
	OLMUTZ	7	4
	Prosnitz	11	
	Wischau	7	4
29.	Poserziz	7	4
	BRUNN	7	4
	Riggein	7	4
	Boherlitz	7	4
	Nikolsbourg	7	4
30.	POYSDORF	7	4
	Woolfersdorf	7	4
	Gaunersdorf	7	4
	Wolkersdorf	7	4

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	F.
1820.	*EMPIRE OF AUSTRIA.*		
Sept. 20.	Stammersdorf	7	4
	VIENNA, *cross the Danube*	7	4
Oct. 5.	Barkersdorf	7	4
	Sighartskirchen	7	4
	Perchling	11	
6.	St. Polten	7	4
	Molk	11	
	Kemmelbach	11	
	Amstetten	11	
	Streugberg	11	
7.	Clan Munick	7	4
	Enns	7	4
	Wels	15	
	Lambach	11	
	Vocklabrouk	11	
8.	Frankenmarkt	11	
	Newmarkt	11	
	Salzburg, *cross the Salza*	11	
	KINGDOM OF BAVARIA.		
11.	Schonram	9	
	Wagging	6	6
	Stein	7	4
	Frabertsheim	7	4
	Wasserburg	7	4
12.	Steinberg	7	4
	Zernolding	9	
	MUNICH, *cross the Iser*	9	
13.	Paffenhofen	7	4
	Inning	7	4
	Landsberg	11	
	Bachloe	7	4
	Mindelheim	7	4
14.	Memmingen	11	

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	F.
1820.	*KINGDOM OF WURTEMBERG.*		
Oct. 14.	Wurzach	11	
	Wolfegg	6	6
	Ravensburg	7	4
	Stadel	7	4
15.	Mersburg, *cross the Lake of Constance*	7	4
	Constance	7	
	Radolfzell, *cross the Rhine*	9	
	Singen	6	6
	REPUBLIC OF SWITZERLAND, AND DUCHY OF BADEN.		
	Schaffhausen	7	4
16.	Laughingen	11	
	Waldshut	7	4
	Laufenbourg	7	4
	Rheinfelden	6	6
	Basle, *cross the Rhine*	7	4
	KINGDOM OF FRANCE.		
	Stein	6	6
17.	Bourglibre	4	
	Les Trois Maisons	6	6
	Altkirch	7	4
	Chavaunes	7	4
	Beffort	7	4
18.	Frayet	6	
	Ruechamps	6	6
	Lure	6	6
	Calmoutiers	7	4
	Vesoul	6	6
	Combeau Fontaine	11	
19.	Ceintrey	6	6
	Faylebillot	6	6

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance M.	Distance F.
	KINGDOM OF FRANCE.		
1820.			
Oct. 19.	Griffonettes	6	6
	Langres	7	4
	Vesaignes	7	4
	Chaumont	7	4
20.	Jazainecourt	7	4
	Colombey	4	
	Bar Sur Aube	7	
	Vendoeuvre	9	
	Montierame	6	6
	Troyes	9	
	Les Grez	8	
	Les Granges	7	
	Pont Sur Seine	6	6
21.	Nogent Sur Seine	4	
	Provins	7	4
	La Maison Rouge	6	6
	Nangis	6	6
	Monmans	9	
	Guignes	4	
	Brie Compte Robert	7	4
	Grosbois	4	0
	Charenton	6	6
	Paris	4	
28.	St. Dennis	4	
	Ecouen	6	
	Luzarches	6	
	Chantilly	6	
	Laigneville	6	6
	Clermont	6	
	St. Just	7	4
	Vavigne	4	
	Breteuil	6	6
	Fleurs	6	6
	Hebecourt	4	

Date.	Names of Places.	Distance. M.	F.
	KINGDOM OF FRANCE.		
1820.			
Oct. 28.	Amiens	4	
	Pecquigny	6	6
	Flexicourt	4	
	Ailly	6	
29.	Abbeville	6	6
	Nouvions	6	6
	Nempont	7	4
	Montreuil Sur Mer	6	6
	Cormont	6	6
	Samer	4	
	Boulogne	7	4
	Beaupre	7	
	Haut Buisson	4	
	CALAIS	6	6
	ENGLAND.		
30.	Dover	21	
31.	Canterbury	16	
	Sittingbourne	16	
	Rochester	10	4
	Dartford	14	
	LONDON	16	
	Grand Total,	9536	7

FINIS.

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